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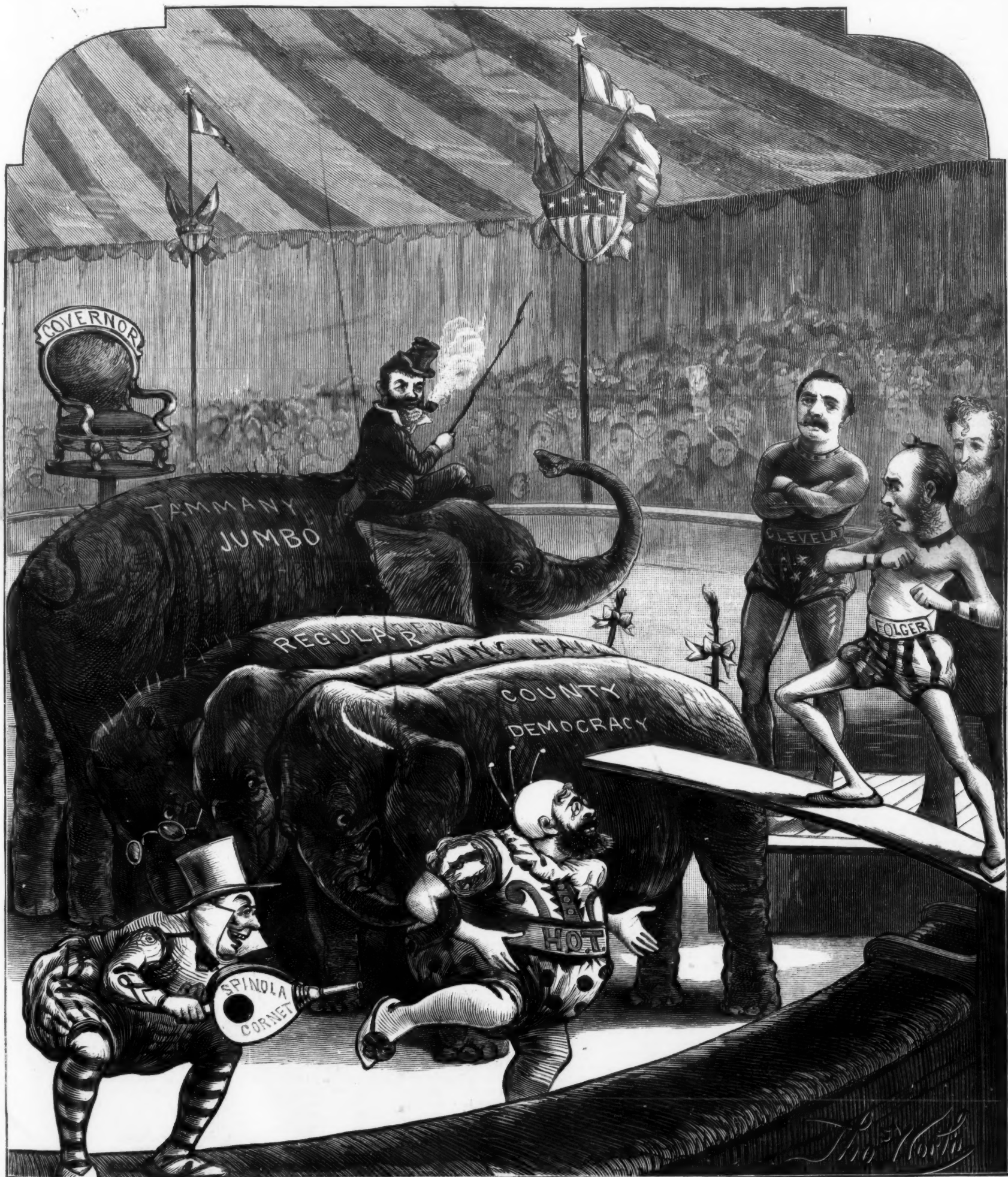


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THE POLITICAL CIRCUS LEAP.
FOLGER—"That last elephant makes it a pretty tough job."

FRANK LESLIE'S
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33, 35 & 37 PARK PLACE, NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, OCTOBER 7, 1882.

HOW TO STOP "ACCIDENTS."

THE recent shocking disaster in the tunnel leading to the Grand Central Depot in this city calls attention afresh to the perils which are needlessly and inexcusably allowed to attend travel by rail. It goes without saying that a collision between two trains in such a thoroughfare as this tunnel ought to be impossible, and it is equally true that it would be impossible under a proper system of signaling and train management. Investigation has shown that the disaster—it would be a misuse of terms to call it an accident—was directly due to the lack of reasonable precautions against such collisions.

There is something positively startling about the recklessness which has been disclosed. Here is a tunnel by which no less than 198 trains enter and leave the city every twenty-four hours, the aggregate of their living loads reaching into the tens of thousands. A block signal system is employed, with stations about half a mile apart, and the telegraph operator at each station is expected to stop a train in case that which precedes it has not been reported as passing the next station, and hold it until he is notified that the track is clear. Obviously, the position of telegraph operator at each of these stations is a most responsible one, requiring quickness, coolness and experience in the highest degree. Yet it appears that the operator whose negligence caused the recent collision was a mere boy of eighteen, never employed in any other office, receiving only \$45 a month, and required to be on duty daily ten hours on a stretch in the weeks when he did day-work, and fourteen hours without relief in the weeks when he was employed at night. During these long periods he was left without any assistance, and no matter how fast the trains followed each other, or how great a tangle a smash-up on one of the tracks might precipitate, he must keep the run of everything himself. He seems to have been a bright and clever boy, but he was only a boy in a place where the exacting duty and heavy responsibility required the constant employment of two competent and experienced men. So it happened, as was to be expected, that when a break down in the tunnel had disarranged traffic, to use his own language, "he became rather excited in trying to report the many trains that passed" his station, neglected to put out the warning flag "because of business on the wire," and allowed a swiftly moving train to keep on its way through the darkness until it dashed into its predecessor at the next station, killing three of the passengers and terribly injuring a number more.

The simple statement of the facts is the severest condemnation of the management of the New York and Harlem Railroad, which is really responsible for the murders, rather than the poor and overworked boy operator. Unfortunately such management, or rather mismanagement, is by no means exceptional. Indeed, this very disaster disclosed a quite similar state of things on the New York and New Haven Railroad, one of whose trains it was into which the Harlem engine dashed. It came out that, when this train was stopped, the conductor sent back a brakeman to place torpedoes on the track as a warning, but this brakeman proved to be another youth of eighteen, the water-boy of the train, one of the regular force having left the train on the way down because of sickness, and another having been left at a station where he had been sent back with signals during a stop. Thus the train was left to come over this most dangerous part of its journey with no other apology for a brakeman than the boy who usually carries water through the cars.

It is not too much to say that the most fruitful cause of railroad "accidents" is the low character and lax discipline of the men employed. Nobody can travel much without being impressed that his safety is more frequently due to good fortune than to good management. To mention only a single illustration of this fact, no rule is more sound or should be more rigorously enforced than that which requires the rear brakeman, whenever the train is stopped, to start back immediately with warning signals. Yet who that keeps his eyes open has not often seen this precaution quite neglected, the brakeman excusing his failure, perhaps, on the ground that a long stretch of straight track enabled him to watch the line for miles, or perhaps because he "knew there wasn't any train coming for an hour, anyway."

There is, and there can be, no safety except in the strictest enforcement of the severest rules. A case occurred in Massachusetts the other day which proves the folly of allowing the slightest deviation from such rules. On the Hoosac Tunnel

line one of the regulations requires not only the conductor, but the engineer, to leave the train, go to the telegraph office and sign the train dispatcher's order directing them where to meet an approaching train. The other day the engineer of a freight train neglected to leave his engine, telling the conductor to sign for him. The result was that the conductor forgot to tell him where they were to stop; they went beyond the designated station, dashed into the train from the other direction, and three men were killed outright, three more badly injured, and the damage to engines, cars and roadbed by the collision reached \$30,000. It has since appeared that this same conductor was caught in signing orders for his engine several weeks ago, but, instead of being summarily discharged for so gross a violation of the rules, he was let off with a mere reprimand, only to repeat the offense with the disastrous results described.

The wonder is that the railroad managers themselves do not see the folly of their present reckless methods, from the financial point of view, not to speak of the humanitarian side. Of what avail is it to save a few hundred dollars a year by employing an inexperienced boy at a signal office, instead of two first-class men, when the youth may any day involve his employers in suits for damages running high into the thousands? How can companies expect to stop the frequent expensive wrecks of freight trains when they foster the recklessness which railroad seems to develop by condoning the most glaring disobedience? The way to stop nine-tenths of the so-called "accidents" is simply to employ better men and keep them under stricter discipline.

THE COST OF SPECULATION.

ONLY those who live altogether out of the world can have failed to note the very rapid growth of speculation in this country. The fever is spreading in all directions and seems to leave no class of people and no locality unaffected by its influence. New York is, of course, the great speculative centre of the Union, but in special lines of speculation it has some notable rivals. Chicago and Milwaukee possess more than a merely local reputation as affording peculiar facilities for trading in grain and provisions. San Francisco has never been excelled as a mining-stock market, although some of its glory has departed. Boston, Philadelphia and other cities also offer attractions to persons of a speculative turn, and as a rule all report an active trade.

Of special significance, as going to show the extent of the dealings in securities and products, is the appreciation in the value of memberships in these Exchanges, the New York Stock Exchange, a seat in which is now worth over \$30,000, being the most striking illustration. The vast machinery employed in carrying on the operations of the Exchanges, and the large number of brokers that are engaged in buying and selling for other people, must involve an enormous expenditure of money, which those who speculate have to pay. What that expenditure is can only be approximated by estimating the amount of commissions on the business transacted. While the dealings at the Exchanges are not all speculative, most of them are, and may be demonstrated to be so. For instance, at the Produce Exchange, during the eight months ended August 31st, there were sold over 458,000,000 bushels of wheat and 225,000,000 bushels of corn, while the total receipts at New York for the same period were only 24,000,000 bushels of wheat and 9,400,000 bushels of corn. There were 20,500,000 bales of cotton sold at the Cotton Exchange in eight months, yet the receipts at all the ports in the country for the entire year were less than 5,000,000 bales. When it is remembered that, with the exception of the Stock Exchange, a considerable portion of the business transacted at the Exchanges is never reported, an estimate of the commissions paid, based upon the aggregate sales reported, will not seem unfair. From January 1st to September 1st, 1882, the sales of securities at the Stock Exchange amounted to say \$7,600,000,000, upon which the commissions would be \$19,000,000. At the Produce Exchange the reported sales were, in round numbers, 800,000,000 bushels of grain, 5,000,000 tierces of lard, and 84,000 barrels of pork, the commissions on which would amount to \$4,500,000. The sales of cotton amounted to over 20,000,000 bales, realizing \$5,000,000 in commissions. At the Mining Exchanges 33,800,000 shares of stock were sold, the commissions on which may reasonably be estimated at \$500,000. The transactions in petroleum, including those at New York, Oil City and Bradford—those of the two latter being largely on New York orders—amounted to over 560,000,000 barrels, which at the prescribed rates of commission would realize \$7,000,000.

From these figures it appears that the brokers at these Exchanges secured about \$36,000,000 in eight months, or at the rate of \$54,000,000 per annum, or more than \$1,000,000 per week. Taking into consideration that the business upon which this

estimate of commissions is based forms only a part of the business actually done, it is apparent that the cost of speculation is by no means small. Considering, further, that there are numerous other Exchanges—as for instance, the Exchange for Unlisted Securities, Butter and Cheese Exchange, Coffee Exchange, Iron Exchange, etc., the transactions at which have not been included in the estimates here given—the aggregate amount paid per annum to brokers in New York city alone must be much more than that mentioned. What the whole country pays for the privilege of indulging in speculation must be simply enormous, and the question naturally arises: Where is the benefit?

RESTORING ORDER IN EGYPT.

THE work of restoring order in Egypt and re-establishing the authority of the Khédive is actively under way. The sickle populace abandoned the rebel cause the moment that Arabi was defeated, and the late leader of the national movement, whom failure and sickness have left a mere wreck, lies away in prison, while the Khédive is heartily welcomed in Cairo, whither he went from Alexandria last week. The Khédive and the English authorities are working in entire harmony. The former, with the approval of England, has committed the task of reorganizing the Egyptian army to Baker Pasha, the Englishman who took service in Turkey a few years ago and has been aide-de-camp to the Sultan. For some time to come, however, the English will keep their own army in Egypt, the present purpose being to retain twelve thousand men. The Khédive has issued a manifesto announcing that he has authorized General Wolseley to represent him in restoring order and punishing the rebels, and preparations have been made for the trial of offenders by courts-martial. Amnesty is granted, however, to all officers from capitulation down, except those who directly participated in the riots or joined the army after the outbreak of hostilities. Perhaps the most significant development of the week is the evidence afforded of an understanding between England and Turkey, and the promise thus given of an attempted settlement of the Egyptian problem by these two countries alone. The Porte gave convincing evidence of its feeling when it ordered the surrender to Greece of the disputed frontier rather than run the risk of having the Conference of the Great Powers reassemble to discuss that question primarily, but inevitably in the end to consider the whole Eastern situation. Shortly afterwards the Porte sent a formal communication thanking Great Britain for re-establishing order in Egypt, and expressing the hope that the present bonds of friendship between Turkey and England might be drawn still closer. The Great Powers appear to wait for Germany to take the initiative in offering any opposition to the present drift of events, and thus far Bismarck gives no sign of abandoning the friendly attitude towards England which he has all along maintained.

INDEPENDENT VOTING.

ONE of the marked features of American political life at the present time is the manifest inclination of a multitude of voters to break away from the parties with which they have been connected and cast their ballots independently for the best candidates, without much regard to political affiliations, past or present. Signs of this independence are seen in many States of the Union, notably in Pennsylvania, where it bids fair to bring the Republican Party to signal defeat. Neither there nor elsewhere is the revolt led by disappointed aspirants to office, but by men of intelligence and disinterested patriotism, who see that free institutions have been brought into reproach and danger by the tricks and frauds of party leaders, and who are disgusted at the sight of political parties following a "boss" as subserviently as a flock of sheep follows the bell-wether over a wall or into a ditch.

Political parties, at the best, fall short of illustrating the highest type of purity and virtue. This is because there is nothing better than human nature of which to make them, and so long as that is marred on the widest scale by ignorance, prejudice and selfishness, the outcome of political organization will necessarily be very imperfect. Saints, it has been said, do not travel in regiments, but if they did, the regiments would scarcely be numerous enough to embrace more than a fraction of the American people. Our dilemma in this case is like that of the missionary in the "heathen corner" of Massachusetts, who felt the need of a church, but found scant material of which to constitute so sacred an organization. When names of persons who would be willing to join were mentioned, he shook his head despairingly, till a good deacon was provoked to say: "If the Lord is to have a church in this ere town, it stands to reason, parson, that

he's got to make it out of the material there is in the town." The political church, so to speak, is a very broad institution; its doors must open wide towards every point of the compass, and be shut no more against sinners than saints. The man who proffers a vote must be welcomed, and party discipline furnishes no strict test whereby to divide the sheep from the goats. Is it any wonder that bodies so loosely constructed and blown upon by every gust of passion are apt to become so demoralized as to require frequent reconstruction?

The tendency to demoralization, strong at all times, is always greatest when, as now, there is no great moral question at issue. At such times the consciences of voters become relaxed, and party struggles turn upon the lust for office and power. Wholesome organization is superseded by a "machine," and caucuses are packed under the direction of a boss. The Ins struggle to keep their places, and the Outs fight to overcome them. Platforms become shams to beguile the ignorant and the unwary, and fraud and trickery abound. Arrogant and unscrupulous leaders seize upon the organizations and pervert them to subserve their own unhallowed ambition. To a great extent this is the condition of parties in the United States at this moment, and out of this circumstance grows the Independent movements which so many intelligent voters are seeking to promote, and which we regard with favor as cheering signs of political reformation. If they are destructive, it is only because they are seeking to replace what is evil by what is good, to expel the poison from the body politic and fill its veins and arteries with wholesome blood.

Some timid souls are afraid that these movements will only make a bad matter worse. Let them be reassured. The action of intelligent, patriotic, God-fearing men, capable of weighing all the circumstances of the case, and seeking only the public welfare, is not likely to be seriously misdirected. In some way or other, those who earnestly seek the purification of American political life will come to an understanding with each other, and find a way of acting together to accomplish the ends they have in view. We all remember that when the two great parties of the land stubbornly refused to avoid the fast-growing public sentiment against the extension of slavery, a new party arose out of the chaos of warring factions, which took up the cause and carried it to a successful issue. So will it be again. If the existing parties persist in scoffing at the new issues, and go on in their corrupt and corrupting ways, they will be destroyed, and a new party will spring from their ruins.

THE YELLOW FEVER.

THE early frosts which have visited certain Northern States would be nowhere in the country more welcome than in Pensacola, Fla., where the yellow fever seems destined to rage until cold weather sets in. Pensacola is but a small city, yet up to September 22d there had been reported 344 cases of the disease and 41 deaths, and during last week new cases were occurring at the rate of fifty and sixty a day, with from two to eleven deaths every twenty-four hours. On the other hand, the fever is dying out in the afflicted region on the Rio Grande, and the new cases at Brownsville have declined from scores a day to less than half a dozen. The present epidemic has been marked by one encouraging feature—in an exceptionally low fatality. Whereas the percentage of deaths in these epidemics has sometimes mounted as high as seventy-five per cent. of the total number of cases, and probably has averaged between twenty and thirty per cent., the rate at Brownsville has been scarcely six per cent., and at Pensacola about ten. The change is due to the improved methods of treatment now employed, and reflects great credit upon the local and national boards of health which have introduced them.

"VOLUNTARY" POLITICAL CONTRIBUTIONS.

THE defenders of the system of assessing office-holders for the benefit of the party in power are wont to deny that anybody is ever removed for his failure to make the "voluntary contribution" demanded of him. Undoubtedly it is true that no office-holder is ever removed avowedly for this cause, but undoubtedly it is also true that removals are made solely for this reason, whatever the ostensible motive. A case of interest is reported from Alabama. J. D. Spear, for some years United States Inspector of Boilers, with headquarters at Mobile, and whom the local papers praise as a capable and faithful official, was suddenly turned out of office a few days ago. Last May he received from the Hubbell Committee, a circular calling for two per cent. of his salary, but paid no attention to it. In August he received the second demand, but neglected this also. A month later he was discharged. It is possible, of course, that some good reason may have existed for Mr. Spear's removal, but in the absence of its presentation the public will inevitably conclude that it came as a punishment for his refusal to pay

his assessment. In the light of such occurrences, the plea that there is anything "voluntary" about these forced contributions is simply ridiculous. The political highwayman might better imitate the frankness of his brother of the road, and say in plain words, as he does already in effect, "Your money or your office."

ECHOES FROM ABROAD.

NOW that France has for the time abdicated her old position as an influential factor in European affairs, domestic politics engage the attention of the country, and party feeling runs high. Not only does the old controversy between Republicans and Bonapartists rage fiercely, but the Bonapartists have taken to fighting among themselves. While the Jeromist section were holding a meeting in Paris a few days ago to denounce a couple of newspapers opposed to them, the other section of the party forced an entrance into the hall, displayed revolvers and sword-canes, and committed a number of assaults. The Jeromists declare that the recent duel in which M. de Massas, the editor of their paper, the *Combat*, was killed by Editor Duchar, of the *Petit Caporal*, was nothing more nor less than an assassination, and the feud between the two factions is becoming very intense. The Republicans naturally do all they can to fan the flames.

The Czar and his family left Moscow after a stay of a few days, and returned to St. Petersburg. The public had become so thoroughly convinced that the Emperor's visit to the ancient capital was for the purpose of coronation that it is loath to give up the idea, despite the fact that no public ceremonies occurred. A Vienna journal has given currency to a story that the Emperor and Empress were secretly crowned while they were in Moscow, the ceremony to be considered void if the Emperor survives a public coronation later, while in the event of his death it will be made public, so as to avoid any difficulty in proclaiming the Czarowitch Alexander as the lawful successor of the crowned monarch.

The news from Ireland of late is not exciting, but it shows little improvement in the country's condition. In the barony of Erris the military and police of County Mayo recently evicted fifty families, and ordered the people of the neighborhood to give them no shelter. Outrages continue to be perpetrated on the other side, the son of a land agent named Keane, whose father had recently ejected some tenants, being found dead by the roadside in Kildysart a few days ago, and a farmer brutally murdered near Templemore. It is proposed to hold a great Irish National Convention, composed of delegates elected by the people, towards the close of the year, to review the position and condition of the country.

The wretched situation of affairs in Chili which has existed ever since the Peruvian occupation began still continues, but the victorious nation apparently contemplates a speedy effort at a final settlement. Pierola, the ex-Dictator of Peru, who fled to Europe last Spring, is to be brought back and propped up by Chilean bayonets while he accepts the terms of the conquerors and gives them a title to the coveted province of Tarapaca. But it is clear that Pierola will meet strenuous opposition among his countrymen, and as Bolivia is still in a warlike mood, and ready to stand by Peru against the common enemy, the bargain promises to be a hard one to carry out.

Marshal Serrano, a Liberal leader in the Spanish Cortes, has started a movement for the Constitution of June 1st, 1809, which made the King inviolable and irresponsible, and placed a responsibility upon Ministers.—An outbreak is reported in the Hedaz, Arabia, which is probably connected with the recent deposition of the Grand Sherief of Mecca, and five battalions of Turkish troops have been sent to suppress it.—The Russian Government keeps its officers at Kilia, near the mouth of the Danube, taking soundings, notwithstanding the remonstrances of the International Commission, and has arranged that Russians shall perform police duty instead of the employés of the Commission. In consequence a meeting of the Commission has been summoned.

"PARSIFAL" IN NEW YORK.

NEW YORK music-lovers are likely to have opportunities for judging, by personal hearing, of the merits of much of Wagner's latest opera, "Parsifal." It is already announced that the rival conductors, Mr. Thomas and Dr. Damrosch, have secured the most of the orchestral score of the new opera, and that the New York Philharmonic Society will give the "Vorspiel" at its first concert (November 10th and 11th). The Brooklyn Philharmonic will give, early in the season, scenes from the third act. The entire finale of the first act, comprising the "Procession of the Knights of the Holy Grail," "King Amfortas's Monologue," the "Lord's Supper" and the "Dissolving of the Grail" will be given by the Symphony Society.

From the published descriptions and criticisms of the work, the auditor of the orchestral score can, by the aid of the analysis of the story, gain a full and complete idea of this latest music-drama of the great master.

The little village of Kerr, in Crawford County, Pa., suddenly becomes revealed as a charming oasis in the gloomy desert of office-seeking. The Postmaster-general last week issued an order discontinuing the post-office at Kerr, for the simple reason that nobody could be found who would take the position of postmaster. The incumbent was about moving to Ohio, and naturally supposed that his place

would be wanted by more than one of his old neighbors, but it appears that, so far from this being the case, not a man could be discovered who would accept it. The Congressman for the district investigated the strange story, and, finding that it was indeed true, informed the Washington authorities that there was nothing to do except to discontinue the office. Hereafter, when foreigners accuse Americans of being a nation of office-seekers, we shall point proudly to Kerr as our sufficient defense.

AFFAIRS in Alaska go from bad to worse. The United States have never established any form of civil government in that distant region, and the natural result is general demoralization among the inhabitants. The latest reports from Sitka represent that the manufacture of hoochenoo, a peculiarly vile kind of liquor indigenous to the country, is on the increase; that gambling prevails, and that witchcraft has a strong hold in some places, one squaw having been stabbed to death and several others tied up to exorcise evil spirits. The news from the mines is encouraging, and the general business outlook promising; but the Territory can never realize the prosperity possible for it until Congress provides some kind of a government.

THE Republican campaign in New York cannot be said to have commenced auspiciously. The methods employed to secure the nomination of Judge Folger have provoked profound dissatisfaction among Republicans of the better type, a good many of whom have already announced their determination not to support the ticket, and the indications are that this feeling of discontent will grow and widen rather than subside and disappear. No one believes for a moment that Judge Folger had any knowledge of the tricks by which he was nominated, or was a party to the bargains by which delegates elected to vote for other candidates were seduced from their allegiance; but it is felt that the time has come when the traders in politics must be taught a lesson they will not forget, and this can only be done effectually by opposing the candidate whom they forced on the ticket against the best judgment of the party.

THE Sunday question is constantly coming before the courts in one or another part of the country, and the general trend of their decisions is towards a reasonable modification of the ancient and excessive rigor. An important deliverance was recently made by the Kentucky Court of Appeals. A prosecution was brought on behalf of the State against a certain railroad company covering its general business of Sunday trains, and the case was accepted on all hands as a test one. The court refused to grant an order prohibiting Sunday traffic, and sustained the lawfulness of running reasonable Sunday trains, holding that the familiar phrase "work of necessity" in laws on this subject does not mean absolute physical necessity, but covers whatever modern usages of travel and transportation render requisite. This appears to be a fair compromise between undeviating rigor on the one hand and unrestricted license on the other.

GAMBLING in oil never was carried on upon such a gigantic scale as during the last five months. Half a year ago it was thought that the limits of the possibly productive petroleum fields had been so well defined that their exhaustion was only a matter of time, and prices of crude oil ranged between 70 and 75 cents per barrel. About the middle of May the new and wonderfully productive Cherry Grove district, in Warren County, Pa., was opened, and prices dropped within a fortnight to 55 cents, and later as low as 49¢. During the Summer there were alternate ups and downs in the market, as reports of the probable exhaustion of the new find or of the opening of fresh "gushers" gained circulation. Since the 1st of September it has become clear that the bottom has dropped out of the Cherry Grove boom, and prices have advanced as high as 88 cents, with fluctuations of several cents a day. Great stock operators have eagerly embraced this new form of gambling, and fortunes are daily lost and won in oil "futures."

THE ease of inter communication between the most widely separated parts of the world, and the growing fame of American horses, are both illustrated in the announcement that far-away New Zealand has begun to import trotters from the celebrated Blue Grass region of Kentucky. Consul Griffin, at Auckland, writes the State Department that eleven thoroughbred American trotters recently arrived there, by steamer from San Francisco, which were purchased in Kentucky for a prominent New Zealand horseman. The new arrivals attracted great attention, one of the local papers declaring that their coming marked a new era in the history of stock-raising in New Zealand, and Mr. Griffin believes that the importation of American horses to that country will soon develop into a large and profitable business. The Blue Grass region has always had a pretty high opinion of itself, and now that its fame is re-echoed from the very Antipodes, it will believe more implicitly than ever that it is the real centre of the universe.

THE Mormons would never have become the power they are now if they had not been able to steadily and largely increase their numbers from abroad. The growth from this source has of late years become so marked that appeals have repeatedly been made to our Government to stop such immigration, but it was found impossible to debar the entrance of foreigners into the country simply because they had embraced the Mormon faith. Eng-

land yearly furnishes a large contingent to Utah, and public-spirited citizens of that country have implored the British Government to stop the operations of the Mormon missionaries. Mr. Gladstone, however, declares that he cannot interfere with these proselyters so long as their converts go with them willingly, and there consequently seems to be no hope of relief from that quarter. There is but one way to stop recruiting for Mormonism, and that is to break up the system. Unfortunately that end is still far in the future, for it is generally agreed that the Act passed by Congress at the last session will work no great change until supplemented by other legislation.

HITHERTO Florida has furnished almost the only Winter resorts within easy reach for Northern people who seek a balmy climate during the cold weather. But every year increases the number of those whom considerations of health, or love of pleasure, impel to make such a change, and there is a natural demand for a greater variety of localities from which to select. The watering-places along Mississippi Sound, between New Orleans and Mobile, have long been favorite resorts with Southerners, and some enterprising railroad men of Chicago now propose to make them equally popular with Northern people in Winter. The mildness of the climate is not surpassed in Florida, an abundance of fish and game is within reach, and the chief watering-places are not only easily accessible from the North, but by their nearness to New Orleans will enable the pleasure-seeker to command the enjoyments of city life. It seems likely that quite a tide of Winter travel will soon be established in this direction, one good effect of which will be the better acquaintance between the people of the two sections which such temporary exchanges of latitude promote.

CIVILIZATION has its peculiar diseases from which savages are comparatively free, as they in their turn are slaughtered by plagues which die out as they become civilized. Among these diseases that of short-sightedness, or myopia, as the oculists prefer to call it, grows constantly more prominent. Every observant person of middle age must have become convinced that the wearing of eye-glasses is much more common now than it was a score of years ago, and such statistics as have been collected fully sustain this opinion. A recent examination of the pupils in the public schools of New York city has shown that the proportion of sufferers from myopia is in some cases as high as 8½ and even 12½ per cent, while at Columbia no less than 69 of the students were near-sighted, or a full third of the whole 201. The disease is found to increase with the length of school life, and is undoubtedly aggravated by the imperfect lighting arrangements in the average school-room and the poor type of many text-books. The evil has already become so serious that it is high time for a radical reform, which shall abolish these fruitful causes, if we are not to become a nation of myopics.

CHICAGO is scarcely the place where one would expect a new religious sect to arise, yet that bustling city claims to have developed a band of remarkable enthusiasts. The "Overcomers," as they call themselves, derive their origin, singularly enough, from an ocean disaster. The wife of a prominent lawyer lost her three children by the sinking of the *Ville de Havre* a few years ago, and the misfortune so affected her mind that she soon developed many curious ideas about religion, such as a belief in the speedy resurrection and restoration of her children, and personal revelations from the Deity. Her husband became infected with her own faith, and not a few among their large circle of friends shared the delusion, until, when their leader proposed, a few months ago, that they should sell all their possessions and set out for Jerusalem, a goodly company were ready to respond. Word has been received in Chicago that the pilgrims have reached the Holy City, and are rapidly making converts to their peculiar faith. A wealthy Turk has given them his house, which is the finest residence in the place, and other converts are supplying all their wants. That the ancient capital of Palestine should thus be invaded by a new sect from one of the youngest cities of the New World is certainly one of the most singular events in religious annals.

THERE is a fluttering among those officers of the army and navy who have been enabled, through social and political influence, to secure for themselves soft and easy berths, far removed from the hardships of life at sea and on the Plains. The Navy Appropriation Bill passed at the last session of Congress provided that no officer should be appointed to shore duty unless the service was necessary, and a board is now sitting to determine what officers can be dispensed with. Naturally the officers who hold sinecure places are greatly agitated over the possibilities of the future. At the same time it is stated that the Adjutant-general of the Army has made up a list of staff officers who hold pleasant assignments away from their regiments, which is to be submitted to Secretary Lincoln and General Sherman with a view to reassignments. It is to be hoped that this act of justice will not be delayed. There are dozens of officers lounging about Washington and elsewhere who have not had a taste of actual service for years, and it is high time that the favoritism which has made this state of things possible should be finally and for ever ended. If these tender social favorites are not willing to render the country the same service which is required of those who have borne the heat and burden of the day, let them, in common honesty, step down and out and give men of sterner fibre a chance to fill their places.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Domestic.

JAMES CUMMINS, one of the notorious James gang of outlaws, has been arrested at Princeton, Ky.

MRS. ELIZABETH CADY STANTON has been elected President of the National Woman Suffrage Association.

THE estate of the late Mrs. Lincoln, who was sometimes said to be impoverished, is valued at over \$100,000.

A SLIGHT shock of earthquake was felt in Indiana, Illinois and Missouri early in the morning of September 27th.

A CYCLOWN demolished a church at Newton, Kansas, on the 27th ultimo, without seriously injuring any of the congregation.

GENERAL STONEMAN, Democratic candidate for Governor of California, has resigned his colonelcy on the retired list of the regular army.

SECRETARY TELLER has decided to reopen for settlement 10,000,000 acres of land in Northern Dakota which were withdrawn by Secretary Schurz.

GENERAL CROOK is personally investigating the troubles in the several Indian tribes, with a view of getting at the bottom of the existing disaffection.

THE fifty-first annual Fair of the American Institute was opened in this city, September 27th. The Exhibition promises to be an unusually attractive one.

THE heirs of Alexander Hamilton have become involved in serious litigation over the distribution of the estate, which is estimated to be worth \$1,500,000.

PRESIDENT ARTHUR, accompanied by Senator Jones, of Nevada, left this city September 27th for a ten days' stay at Alexandria Bay, in the Thousand Islands.

FOUR negroes were killed and twenty wounded during a political fight at Lancaster, S. C., on the 27th ultimo. The first shot in the fracas was fired by a negro.

THE Mormon office-holders in Utah refuse to surrender their books and records to the persons appointed under the law of Congress as their successors in office.

A NUMBER of representatives of the National Woman's Suffrage Association are making stump speeches in Nebraska in favor of giving the ballot to women.

TWO YOUNG women of New Orleans, in a quarrel about a suit last week, used carving knives upon each other until one was dead and the other dangerously wounded.

CALEB C. DICKINSON, a rich and eccentric old man, of Hatfield, Mass., who recently died, left about \$100,000 to found a charity hospital in the adjoining county seat, Northampton.

A BOARD of inquiry (with Commissioner Temple as President) has been appointed to investigate the loss of the *Jeannette*. The relics and records of the *Jeannette* have been turned over to Secretary Chandler by Engineer Melville.

FOR the twelve months ending August 31st the imports of merchandise into the United States exceeded the exports by \$4,945,115. For the same period in 1881 the exports exceeded the imports by \$251,468,899.

MR. JOHN F. SMYTH, formerly State Insurance Superintendent, has been made Chairman of the New York Republican State Committee. Being a "machine" man, his selection has caused great dissatisfaction among the anti-Stalwarts.

A LARGELY attended convention of the temperance societies of Massachusetts, held in Boston last week, declared in favor of the prohibition of the liquor traffic, and resolved to oppose all candidates for the Legislature who refuse to pledge themselves to support a prohibitory amendment to the Constitution.

THERE were 173 failures in the United States during last week, an increase of thirty-two over those of the preceding week, and sixty-one more than in the corresponding week of last year. The failures have been the largest of any for some time.

AN anti-vaccination society has been formed in New England, the members of which declare they will suffer neither themselves nor their families to be vaccinated, and bind themselves to oppose all measures which may be resorted to to enforce the operation.

THE Tariff Commissioners have about concluded their wanderings. Since the commission left Long Branch five weeks ago it has traveled 5,200 miles, has passed through 20 States, visited 22 cities and heard the statements of about 150 persons. The testimony taken will fill at least a thousand printed pages.

THE German Roman Catholics, in National Convention at Milwaukee, last week, resolved upon an organization of Catholics for the purpose of electing candidates to political offices who will protect them in their constitutional right of unimpaired religious worship, and also passed resolutions in favor of Catholic children attending parochial schools only.

Foreign.

HENRY EDWARD KNIGHT, Alderman of Cripplegate Ward, has been elected Lord Mayor of London.

THE revenue from indirect taxation in Russia during 1882 exceeded the estimate by 9,778,000 rubles.

CHOLERA is raging in the Mexican State of Chiapas, twenty-eight deaths occurring in one day, out of a population of 5,000, in Uxila.

ANTI-JEWISH riots occurred at Pressburg and Blumenthal, Austria, last week, the rioters plundering shops and warehouses and obstinately resisting the military.

THE floods in the Tyrol have reduced hundreds of wealthy landowners to poverty. The laboring class is in terrible distress. The approach of Winter greatly aggravates the situation.

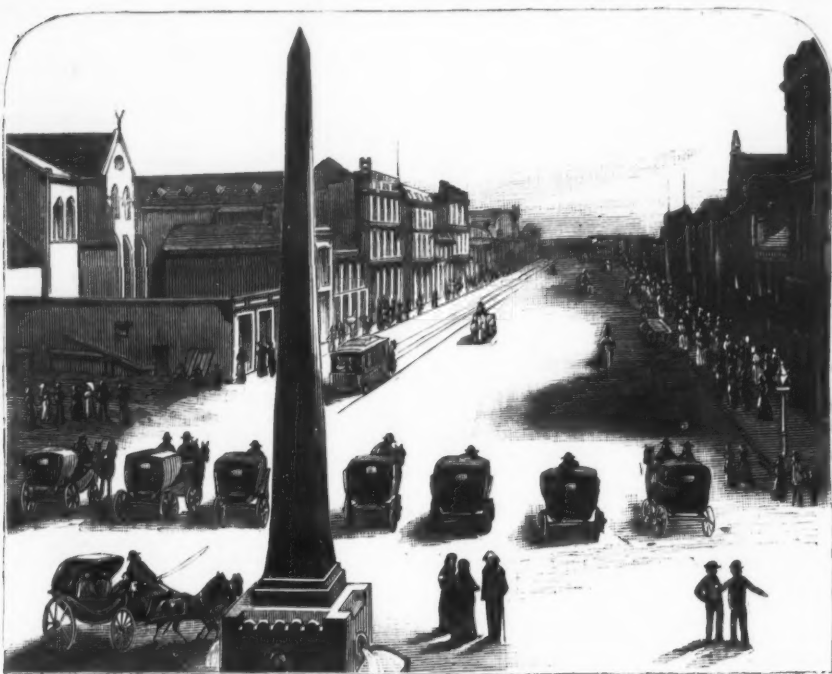
THE treaty establishing the boundary line between Guatemala and Mexico, on the basis proposed by the latter country many years ago, was signed at the City of Mexico last week.

E. DWYER GRAY, the Dublin editor, who was sentenced a few weeks ago to three months' imprisonment for contempt of court in criticizing the conduct of a murder trial, was released, September 30th, though the fine also imposed was not remitted.

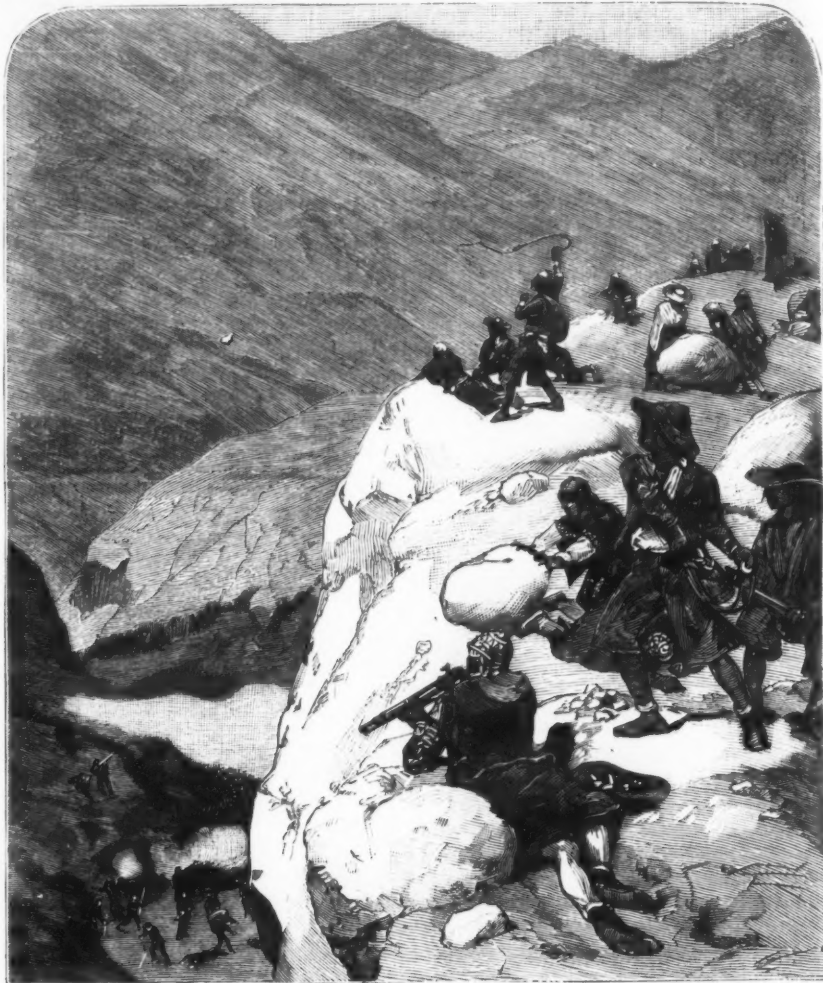
GENERAL WALLACE, United States Minister at Turkey, who is such a favorite with the Sultan, recently employed his influence to secure the release of several Greeks who were arrested in Janina in 1881 for participating in a political demonstration against Turkey.

AN ammunition train exploded near the railway depot in Cairo, September 28th, causing a fire which destroyed all the freight sheds, containing fifteen days' supplies for the army and 200 trucks of ammunition, while five men were killed and twenty wounded. Disaffected Arabs are believed to be responsible, as several were discovered starting fires in other places.

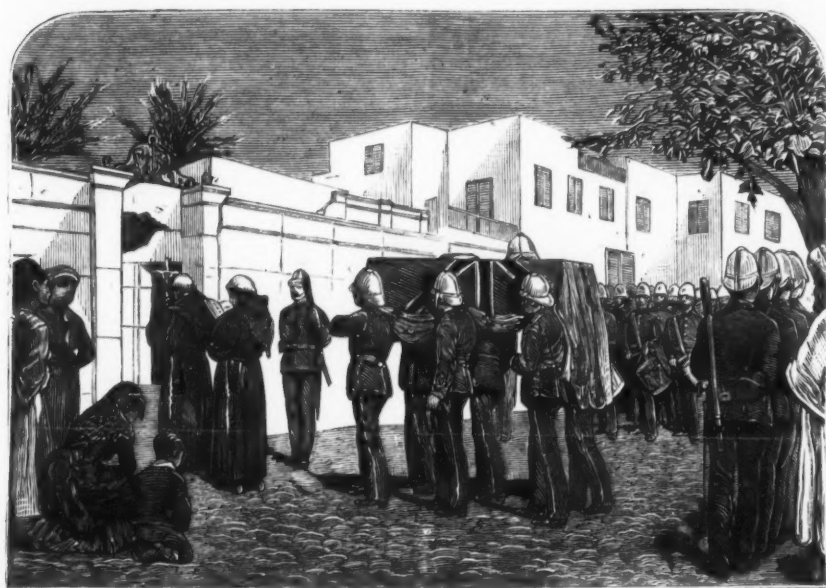
The Pictorial Spirit of the Illustrated Foreign Press.—SEE PAGE 103.



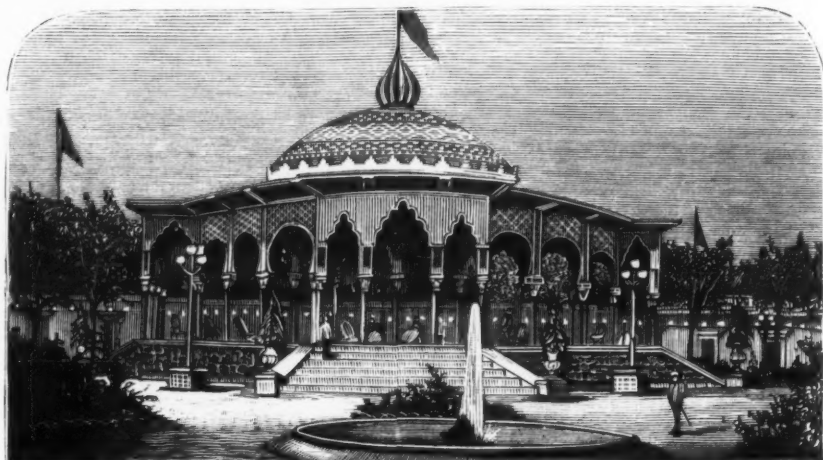
SOUTH AFRICA.—THE PRINCIPAL STREET OF PORT ELIZABETH, CAPE COLONY, DURING THE RECENT AGRICULTURAL SHOW.



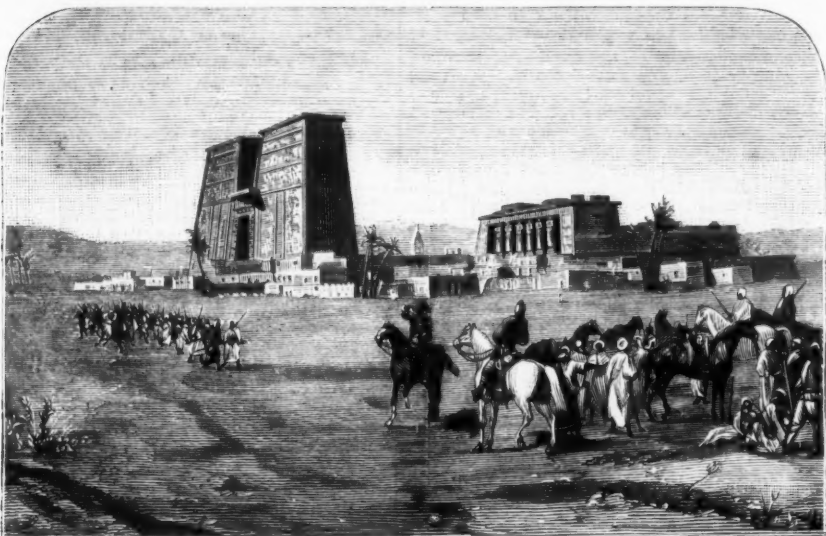
PERU.—A DETACHMENT OF CHILIAN INFANTRY SURPRISED BY A MONTONERA OR MOUNTAIN BAND OF INDIAN GUERRILLAS.



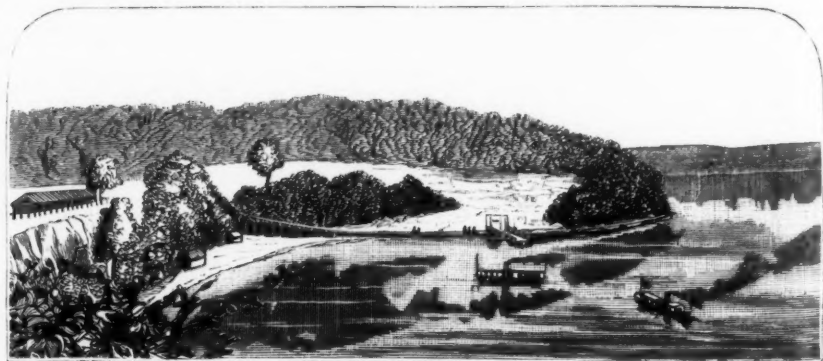
THE LATE WAR IN EGYPT.—FUNERAL OF A BRITISH MARINE AT THE ROMAN CATHOLIC CEMETERY, ALEXANDRIA.



PORTO RICO.—THE MOORISH PAVILION AT THE EXPOSITION AT PONCE, OPENED JULY 1ST



THE LATE WAR IN EGYPT.—EMISSARIES OF ARABI PASHA CONFERRING WITH ARAB TRIBES.



NEW SOUTH WALES.—PEARL BAY, THE SUMMER RESORT OF THE PEOPLE OF SYDNEY.



ITALY.—FRESCO-PAINTING, REPRESENTING THE JUDGMENT OF SOLOMON, RECENTLY DISCOVERED AT POMPEII.

HON. GROVER CLEVELAND,
DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATE FOR GOVERNOR OF
NEW YORK.

HON. GROVER CLEVELAND, the Democratic candidate for Governor of New York, is a native of New Jersey, but comes of a New England family, his father having been a Presbyterian clergyman of Norwich, Conn. His grandfather and an uncle were also clergymen. Born in March, 1837, Grover, after an attendance upon the common schools, completed his education at the Clinton Academy in Oneida County, in this State, and then taught for a year in the New York Institution for the Blind. When eighteen years of age he commenced the study of the law in Buffalo, and in 1859 was admitted to the Bar. Three years afterwards he was appointed Assistant District Attorney for Erie County by a Democratic District Attorney. Although only twenty-five years old, he acquitted himself with marked ability, and won much popularity during the three years that he held the position. In 1865 he was nominated by the Erie County Democrats for District Attorney, but was defeated by a small majority. During the next five years he devoted himself to his profession, becoming a member of one of the leading law firms of the city. In 1870 he was persuaded to run for Sheriff of Erie County, and was elected, and for three years performed the duties of the office with conspicuous credit. Upon retiring from this position he took up again the duties of his profession, and for years manifested an aversion to any active participation in politics. But last Fall, when a large proportion of the Republicans of Buffalo revolted against "ring" rule, he was nominated by the Democrats as their candidate for Mayor, and although he absolutely refused to make a personal canvass he was elected by more than 5,000 majority in a city that can usually be relied upon for from 2,000 to 3,000 Republican majority on State or national issues. As Mayor, Mr. Cleveland has fully justified the expectations of his friends. His administration has been marked by frugality, integrity and dignified independence, the veto power having been exercised unsparingly against all municipal jobs of whatever partisan origin, and the whole influence of the Mayor's office arrayed on the side of purity and reform.

The personal appearance of Mr. Cleveland is thus described by a *Herald* correspondent: "The upper part of his face is strikingly like that of General Hancock, and the resemblance would be more marked if his hair and mustache were gray. He is some six feet tall, weighs over two hundred pounds, is rather bald, and coaches his hair back from his forehead in the bald spot. His face is a strong one, and his manner particularly frank and winning. They say of him in Buffalo that he is a bashful man; that he begins an argument in court with visible reluctance, but when he has fairly entered on his plea he speaks with singular fluency and force. In conversation he is altogether unaffected, but talks with decision and readily. He has a habit of knitting his brow between the eyes when particularly in earnest. He talks to the point, and does not leave the listeners in any doubt as to the exact meaning of what he says. For the rest, he is a member of the leading law firm in Buffalo, a bachelor, with a comfortable competence; a great favorite in society and at the clubs, and apparently the most popular man in the city as he is certainly one of the most respected. He lives in handsome apartments near his office, entertains frequently and well, and if elected will make of the Governor's mansion at Albany a place of hospitable resort."

In Erie County, where Mr. Cleveland is best known, he will receive the support of many Republicans. The *Express* newspaper, Independent Republican, which has as large and influential a circulation as any newspaper in Western New York, has come out squarely in his favor.



NEW YORK.—HON. GROVER CLEVELAND, DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATE FOR GOVERNOR.
FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY MCMICHAEL.

THE PROVINCIAL EXHIBITION,
MONTREAL.

THE Provincial Exhibition at Montreal, which opened on the 14th and closed on the 23d of September, was in every way a most successful affair.

The series of entertainments under the auspices of the Citizens' Committee, including a grand military review, Lacrosse matches, bicycle tournament, fancy dog show, parade of the fire brigade, and various national games and sports, added greatly to the attraction of the agricultural and industrial

features of the Exhibition, and helped very materially to swell the attendance of visitors. The exhibition grounds occupy an area of fifty acres, and are located on Mount Royal Avenue, partly in Mount Royal Park, on the northwestern outskirts of the city, affording a magnificent view of the surrounding country. There are extensive buildings for the display of implements and machinery of all descriptions (in motion), as well as those for the accommodation of horses, cattle and live stock generally.

Among the incidental attractions of the Exhibition were swimming and aquatic performances in the Canal Basin, foot of McGill Street, in which Hanlan, Captain Webb and others participated—Webb diving from a ship's mast and performing other feats. Hanlan and others gave an exhibition of the different methods of rowing. Both of these events are depicted in our illustration.

FOOTPRINTS OF MONSTER MEN.

A PECULIARLY interesting paper was read at a meeting of the San Francisco Academy of Sciences in reference to the mammoth footprints unearthed within the walls of the Nevada State Prison. The paper read by Dr. H. W. Harkness maintained that the footprints were of the Pliocene period and antedated the present river system of the Sierras. The Nevada State Prison lies in a valley which has an elevation of 4,300 feet, and is flanked by the Sierras, the Washoe Range and the somewhat elevated range of hills in the Carson Desert. This prison was built about twenty years ago on the extreme point of a hill, having an elevation of about sixty feet. The hill is formed of sandstone which has its origin in the detritus brought by wind and water from the Sierras. This point was chosen with a view to utilizing the labor of the convicts, and about an acre and three-quarters have been removed to a depth varying from fifteen to thirty-two feet, showing the hill to be formed of layers of sandstone, alternating with seams of clay. In the lower stratum exposed by the workmen numerous fresh-water shells of the genus *Anodonta* are observed. At an elevation of thirteen feet above these is found another stratum, in which, in addition to the *Anodonta*, are seen a species of *Physa*—an interesting discovery, from the fact that Clarence King reports no fresh-water shells, except one, in the region. The floor of the area bears evidence of having been tilted at a period subsequent to its deposition, and gives evidence of having been at one time the shore of some lake, local and isolated.

There were found six series of tracks of man in regular order, and each showing, more or less plainly, the imprint of a sandal. The tracks were made in a layer of sediment of perhaps two inches in depth. Far below this layer is found the compact sandstone. In each instance the mud has been raised by the pressure of the foot into a ridge, which entirely surrounded the print. This mud is only partially solidified, and is still flaky and easily broken on exposure. In nearly all the toe portion of the sandal is well shown. Backward from the toe we generally find the impression of the outer sandal. The sandal is found to be nineteen inches in length, eight inches at the ball of the foot, while the heel is six inches in breadth. In its outline the impression follows clearly the shape of the human foot. The average length of the stride is two feet three inches, and the straddle eighteen inches. One marked feature to which attention was called was, that in all these tracks the toes turn well outward, which is not, as a rule, the habit of the North American Indian. Twelve perfect casts were obtained. Invariably the tracks were lost as they led into the ledge.

Other tracks were also found, supposed to be those of the mammoth (*Elephas primigenius*). They were eight in number, with an average stride of four



CANADA.—THE PROVINCIAL EXHIBITION AT MONTREAL, SEPTEMBER 14TH-23D.—FEATS IN ROWING AND SWIMMING BY CAPTAIN WEBB, HANLAN, AND OTHERS.
FROM SKETCHES BY F. J. L. LANDIS.

feet four and a half inches, the foot having a diameter of twenty-one inches. Neither the toes nor the pads were distinct. Two more series were discovered, presenting ten tracks in line. In these the mud had been so soft that a ridge of about five inches had formed itself about each print. There were also seen the prints of a wading bird—either the whooping crane or the big blue heron. These were seemingly not larger than the sizes now living. Tracks of the antelope, the wolf, and either the buffalo or the horse were also found. Two claims have been advanced why the sandal-shaped prints were not those of a human being: First, on account of their colossal size, and, secondly, because the space between them creates a suspicion that they were of an animal other than man. Dr. Harkness, however, believes that this was due to the sandal worn, which disagreeable foot-wear also compelled the walker to distend his limbs. With the exception of the heel, in all the footprints except one the toe in the sandal was very distinct, and while not one perfect imprint of a sandal was found, still, by taking the various missing parts found in different specimens, the resemblance of a sandal was obvious.

A FAITHFUL WOMAN.

TWO people, a young man and a girl still younger, were bidding each other good-by. It was not at all an emotional proceeding, but in the face of each was a look that told of some stronger feeling, kept down and buried out of sight.

"If there is anything I can do for you, Janet," he was saying, but the girl interrupted him.

"There is nothing—nothing for me; but if you will watch over this," she waved a small white hand, giving a slight glance about.

"Do not let it get a neglected look, Joseph."

A shiver stirred the pale calm of her face.

"He cared for it," she said.

"It shall be my care now," was Joseph's answer; "and now, good-by, Janet."

She put her hand in his.

"Good-by," she said, in a loud whisper.

Her cold fingers cling to his a moment, and then, with no other word, with no backward, lingering glance, the young man walked away.

Janet stood still where he left her; she, too, did not look up, did not seek for any stealthy farewell glance, but kept her eyes fixed steadily on the scene before her. She was not conscious of the passing of time, or of any change near her, till a voice spoke her name once more—a woman's voice.

"What, mourning yet? Why do you? It's not of any good, and it's not so much you are losing, either, as I can see."

"Ah!" The girl flushed up angrily. She turned flashing eyes on the intruder. "Ah, you can say that; you have no feeling. But you don't know—you don't know!"

The tears so quickly leaping ran down her flushed cheeks; turning aside, she stretched out two perfect arms, as though she would enfold in them the narrowed view before her.

"It is a part of me, Hannah. Years and years on years I have been tasting the piney sweetness of this hill-country air. Ay, I have! Fathers and grandfathers and grandfathers before me lived here, drew their life from these clear winds and skies, and then passed that life on to me. Not mourn for it?"—her voice rose shrilly. "Traitor and coward should I be not to mourn for it! Oh, my home! oh, my home!"

Her voice died away into a sudden silence—a silence that seemed yet to quiver with the burden of that young speaker's rushing words.

But now, after a moment's pause, she turned and looked coldly in the face of the elder woman, who stood mute.

"I am like Lear," she said, ironically. "A homeless and deserted wanderer where once I was of use. I should say to you as he did, 'Do not laugh at me!'"

A softer look came into Hannah's cold, shrewd eyes.

"Poor child!" she said; "poor sunflower!"

But Janet's face now flushed deep rose-red, and then she turned deathly pale.

"Don't!" she cried out, angrily. "Don't—you must not speak to me like that now! I can't bear it." She paused a moment. "The name my father gave me—to be faithful! What would he say now, did he know?"

There was a little pause. The woman looked only at the girl; the girl's soft, sad eyes were fixed moodily on the distant hill-tops. About these two figures the warm sunset air seemed to fold itself in a vapidous hush.

"I am sorry for you," Hannah began, "and I wish you would not take it so much to heart. You are young yet. You will have, most likely, other griefs, other trials." Her voice grew persuasive. "There will be other things in life which you will have to leave behind you, Janet."

"I dare say," was Janet's listless answer. "But there will be nothing so hard to leave as this."

"And you will come back, some time. Mind, I tell you so now; you will come back!"

"Cassandra!" murmured Janet, ironically. "Do not prophecy. None will heed you in these days. The seer is out of date."

But for all the irony, those simple words of homely consoling seemed to arouse a new train of thought. The girl's face grew less moody, her eyes lost their fixed intensity of gaze. She scarcely knew when the woman bade her a kindly good-night, and "God speed her" on her future way.

"To come back—to come back, some time! Ay, most likely! But how—how? And he, too—how?"

She walked along the narrow woody path and sat down on a sun-dried log in the midst of all that wealth of briar, fern and wreathing wild hop and clustered beauty of golden-rod.

"My home—mine!"

She put her hand up. The berries gave out their winy sweetness for her to taste in farewell on the air; a harvest apple fell not far away; the mint, too, was pungent, not grudging of its odor.

Should she smell all this forest sweetness all her life hereafter, now—

"Janet!"

A voice close beside her spoke her name. She did not start, only her eyes grew larger in their lustre of sad tears, as, turning her head slowly, she saw a man standing there—a man, young like herself, with a delicate dark face, whose eyes in their expression now gave somehow the impression of waiting, of some yearnings unsatisfied and some dreams not yet fulfilled. More, watching him so, no one would have prophesied gladly for him: "The dreams will come true at last." For the feeling that remained with one would always be of those yearnings for ever unsatisfied and unanswered.

"Are you mourning yet, Janet?" this stranger asked, timidly; "are you saying still farewell?"

"I don't know!" Janet drew herself up with a tired look. "It's not easy to say farewell at this hour here." Then she added, more cordially: "I did not know you had come back, Fenn."

"I could not keep away from you; how could I, when you feel it so? Janet, I am sorry."

"So am I!" Her words were cold and clear as steel; fine-tempered, too, in their cutting scorn.

Fenn shrank and shivered as though she had struck him.

"I—I don't think you need to have said that, Janet. It is too cruel." But it was the tone more than the words that had been cruel. He hesitated a moment; his delicate dark face wore a curious flush.

"I—I paid the price!" he cried.

"You did; a paltry one!" Her breathing was heavy with suppressed pain. "You paid, oh, God, what a price! It has been heavy on us both, but I think this might have been saved."

She stretched out one trembling hand, but the man by her side kept silent.

"I am no Ruth," she began again, and now there was the new softness of unseen tears in her voice. "I cannot go to new lands and take up new faiths. This is me! I am here!"

She struck one slender foot on the ground.

"Do you call to mind," she began again presently, "that beautiful old Bible story of Abraham and Sara? How much he loved her, and how in his old age he went forth to find a burial-place for them down among strangers? Just a burial-place—a place to be buried in."

"Yes," answered Fenn, his voice low.

"Well, I am young, but I feel old. I feel curiously old; and I feel, too, as if, like Abraham and Sara, we were going forth just to find a burial-place among strangers."

But now at the end of her strange speech a curious change came over the man. He took a step forward, his eyes were eager, a wonderful light had come into his sad face.

"We—we two?" he stammered. "You mean, oh, Janet, it seems almost incredible that you can sacrifice any more—but you mean—"

"I mean," she returned, slowly, "that I shall go to be near you. Your work is not yet done, and I have a lonely feeling that you will need me, even now."

The light in his eyes! The passion in his voice!

"Need you! Oh, God, how good you are to me, Janet, Janet! And I will succeed yet—I will, I will!"

But Janet did not answer that.

Still there are prophets in the land—prophets, may, be without honor, but none the less weary of their toil.

Following this last chapter from the book a year has slipped away; again it is a lovely, warm and late autumnal evening. Two idlers, sitting in the public gardens of a fair suburban town, criticised two other idlers whose figures could be faintly defined walking by themselves in a neighboring aisle.

"Yes; they are always to be seen together at this hour of the day. If not here, then in some other favorable seclusion. It is strange the hold the woman takes on me—I can't get rid of her face."

"Man and wife, are they?"

"Surely not! They live totally apart. Only—well, it's queer!" Then a pause.

"Betrothed lovers, perhaps."

The wiser observer, one who it would seem had learned the art of seeing what he looked at, shrugged his shoulders in a manner to express some perplexity.

"It may be it's just possible, but I should foretell that such a betrothal would soon come to naught. The woman would of a surety rebel. She is the stronger spirit of the two. If I were the man, Fenn, and wanted to wed her, I would do it now, or else make up my mind to lose her."

"Well, upon my word, I must say you have watched them to some purpose."

"Haven't I? And I can tell you more yet. There is some sort of a bond between them, and she—despises him! She does not know it; she only thinks she feels pity for him. His figures now—you know he is a sculptor—have you seen anything of his work?"

"No, not yet. I know he has got two or three marbles on exhibition. What are they like?"

"Go and see them for yourself. They will amply repay you. Some of his things are just a miss. I can't explain it. When you first look at them you cry out, amazed, 'They are fine—fine!' But then you look again. Somehow, in some way, they vulgarize. There is an exquisite design to be got at, but it seems as though some devilish spirit of witchcraft were breaking through the stone and jeering at you. In the end everybody laughs."

"Poor fellow!"

"Ay, she is the finer artist of the two. She could bring the wealthy shape out of the marble, I'll warrant. It's in her hand—in her eyes."

"Why doesn't she try it, then?"

"Who knows? Perhaps because she feels his burlesque of all her dreams. You know

Schneider, over there—the one that keeps the saloon? He bought one of the things—a little Eacchante, just a pretty, joyous figure of youth garlanded with grapes, his pipes slung back while he drinks out of a vine bound cup. Schneider put it over by his fountain, among the beer bottles; he fancied it a good advertisement. Well, do you know, when Fenn heard of it he rushed in with a mallet, in a towering rage, and smashed the poor little tippler into a thousand pieces."

"I fear fellow!" said the other again, softly.

"Ay, but hush! here they come. Look at her well. Proud! proud!"

"A handsome couple. But, do you know, I don't wish to be either of them."

So the two figures—Janet and Fenn—passed by, were criticised, and passed out of sight.

But people in time grew accustomed to the sight of these two figures, and ceased to make active comments as they went their lonely way. Yet a deeper interest grew in time. Many wondered how the girl lived. The man's life was more in open day, and so accounted for.

In the house Janet rented she dwelt quite alone, with one old woman-servant brought from the home she had lost. How did she live? As many another woman does, fighting her battle single-handed, lonely, industrious, high above all reproach, and, above all, silent.

How did she live? Answer it, man, who have the world of commerce, the traffic of both sea and land, the laws of all nations and all centuries, to aid you in the work. She toiled at her needle incessantly; she made occasional journeys to the metropolis to dispose of work—work whose effect was popularly supposed to fall into the grooves that are tabulated in art catalogues and drift in time to the honored dullness of museums and private galleries. In the long winter evenings she was known to work in an upper room where a light burned till early morning brightened the skies. At such times, when she did make her appearance abroad, there was a look of pallid fragility about her face and figure which suggested the stress of mental toil, the inward eating of un-replenishing dreams.

One day after such a vigil Fenn came to her. He flung himself on the floor at her feet, and rested his head on her knee.

"Oh, Sunflower!" he cried, "I have caught a new dream. Something is born within me!"

"Yes, dear," she answered, just shrinking a little.

"A new dream—a fancy—a something that means fame—fame!" His look was hungry.

"What is it—tell me," she said, still gently.

"You would never guess." He took her cool hand and put it over his eyes. "How my eyes burn, they are tired of late a good deal; but this new fancy, Sunflower—it means you. It is you!"

"I!" She shrank away from him.

"Yes, you—you, my Sunflower: but, of course, idealized." (A smile of faint irony crept into Janet's eyes.) "It came to me yesterday—this dream of a young girl—you, with your golden head garlanded with sunflowers: a figure of youth and grace, sunflowers in her hair and in her breast. Yes, it shall be success now." He paused, looking up at her. "Wish it for me—wish it for me!" he cried out, passionately.

Janet's pale face grew warm with a slow rising color.

"Have I not always wished it?" she said.

"If wishes could have helped you—" she stopped. Her face grew cold and pale again.

"Ah, but you must wish it now!" Fenn cried out, impetuously: "for, if I do not succeed now, I shall die. Help me, Janet, dear Janet! pray for me; you believe in prayers, like all women," and now he smiled ghostly.

"Watch and insist that I shall succeed, for I am feeling terribly worn—terribly near the end."

The girl's startled eyes watching him saw a change in him greater than he knew. In his thin face his eyes looked large and wild, his cheeks were sunken; in his worn temples she could see the pulses throbbing nervously.

"Lear," she said—and now she knelt before him, and took his burning hands into her own cooler ones—"dear, why do you waste yourself like this? Do you know, of late, seeing how changed you are, I have thought what it, instead of this fret and worry, you had just chosen a quiet home. Oh, Fenn, think of it; a home, peaceful, with—with the sound of children's voices, children's footsteps, their kisses, and your wife waiting, loving you, always by your side. Oh, Fenn, Fenn, think of it—if you had chosen that!"

She broke down here; her voice gave way in sobs and tears, and she knelt there, wrung with the agony of her sobs and violent weeping. But Fenn, after the first shock and start of angry surprise, listened sullenly, with his face turned aside. This was not what he needed.

"Do you think I could be satisfied with that?" he answered, coldly. "I must live my life such as is in me. I must follow my own bent. I can't leave it now—now that the goal is so near."

Fenn chanced to look up just then and he caught the expression on Janet's face. It was a revelation to him.

"You are not going to forsake me, are you?" he cried out; and now it was his turn to feel the agony of doubt, and to seek to sustain his fears by anxious pleadings. "Be patient only a little longer. Be faithful Janet—be faithful. You promised."

The threatening sobs rose higher, pressing the hot tears closer to his eyelids.

"Be faithful, Janet," he pleaded.

Janet turned her face from the window, where her brow was resting; she answered his pale looks with a melancholy smile.

"Do not wear your strength out in that way," she said. "I—I shall stay by you."

Yes! she would be faithful. What else was there for her to do? She recalled her father's old-time praise of her.

"Faithful as the sunflower to the sun my Janet is. She and the old place are one."

He had spent his life telling her of this. How their roots were struck deep into the sandy, rock-ridge hillside, even as the pines were rooted.

"The wind and the rain, the breath of flowers and the strength of the forests have made us," old Paul Dunning used to say to her in their rambles. "We are of the land and the land is of us. Be faithful to it, my daughter. True as the sunflower to yonder high sun."

All this, in her consciousness in after-days when she was looking back, made but a part of another day when she found Fenn lying on the floor by the side of that last hapless bit of work, stricken unto death—his hand paralyzed, his eyes blinded.

There was no agony of long parting between these two. He recovered to recognize her as she bent over him.

"It is finished now," he muttered.

But whether he meant that half-developed dream in stone, standing there, or his own poor half-wasted life, poisoning on departing wings, Janet did not know.

She could only answer him by those sad tears of hers, about which there was no taste of angry bitterness now, as they fell.

"Don't cry. Eury me up more among the hills—the pines—the pines!"—he plucked at his breast with one thin hand. "I can't breathe here, up those—"

And so poor Fenn died.

Then came the further torture of the dream in which she made a helpless part as a long procession wound up steep hills and stopped at last in a place among green pastures, where under the pines, an open grave was. And Fenn was there! A gray-haired man read, gravely, some verses from the Bible, and Janet, in her dream, listening, heard and remembered with a shiver the awful words:

"Thus saith the Lord!"

Then the minister made a sweet, human prayer, after which the coffin was lowered, and then, for the first time, feebly moving, Janet stepped forward. Out of a bronze vessel in her hand she poured some of the gray marble-dust in the midst of which Fenn lived and died. She scattered it in upon him now, her tears falling with it.

"All his life you lay heavily upon him," she muttered. "Lie more lightly on him now that he is dead."

She watched them as they filled the grave. Thus saith the Lord! What did those awful words mean? Would the Lord punish her still further? Was it a part of her punishment that the people about came and looked coldly at her, and then, with a few colder words, stole away, leaving her alone.

Alone! she was all alone now. The sun was low down, the tall trees cast long shadows. No human being was in sight, only, not far away, singing as it for a vesper hymn, she heard a hermit thrush. She staggered to her feet and walked along the path a few steps in the direction of her old home. Ah! she could see the windows; the door was open, and now, just as she felt her strength failing, some one stepped from out the deep shadows of the trees and spoke her name.

"Janet!" She looked around and saw a man standing close by her; but after that all things faded, and she only realized that she was being carried in strong arms on towards and through that dear open door, and then she was put in a chair before an open fire on the hearth.

"Is it you, Joseph?" After a moment she looked up. "You are good to me: you"—she stopped, feebly—"you thought of me."

"I was waiting for you," he answered, as he watched her face. "I did not like to come too close—to interrupt you."

Janet shuddered and bent forward towards the fire on the hearth.

"I—I did not know where to go. I was so tired. I—I felt that I was all alone."

Joseph turned away, and then in a moment came back to her side with a cup of coffee which he poured for her.

"Drink this," he said.

She obeyed him, and then lay back in her chair. Her face was less pallid now, and a spark of life came into her dulled eyes. After a moment's silence she looked up.

"Did you know I was his wife?"

"Yes," he answered, briefly. "I knew it."

She sat up and began to wring her hands, weeping.

"I wasted everything—I was ed everything! How can you forgive me?"

"Hush!" he exclaimed. "Everything is not lost. There is something left to us yet."

"I would not listen," she went on, wildly. "I was willful. I wrecked your happiness—mine, mine, too! At first I believed in him, and I gave up everything to him. Oh, it was dreadful to wake up to the not believing!"

Joseph was silent. She lay forward with her head on her arms upon the table.

"What were those words: 'Thus the Lord saith.' He has said it—He has said it! I shall be punished all my life now. It is coming it is here close upon me."

"Why do you say that?" cried out Joseph, angrily. "You have no right to say it. There are others." He stopped with the expression of fear, as of one that had been forced by the current of emotions to say more than he meant. "Forgive me," he said, more gently. "I do not mean to be harsh, but you must not magnify things."

She did not stir; with her pale hands clasping her knees she sat upright, the softness of those last tears still in her eyes. Suddenly she looked up.

"You remember that day you were in the gallery—when my two figures were sold. You saw them?"

"Yes," he answered, "I remember."

"He did not know—he never knew. Only once, the first work I did—a tiny figure of some mythical significance. When he saw it he reproached me, he said I was trying to hurt

him by making his own work seem insignificant, that I mocked him, and after that he never knew. I worked in secret."

Her sobs began to rise again. The hot tears resting on her cheeks seemed to make her expression of pallid grief more aged and hopeless.

"I could not tell him, but I sold the things, and we lived on the money. He never knew—never! I worked in secret—all my life I had to keep it a secret—that was my punishment."

"For what—your punishment for what?" cried Joseph, roughly. "You imagine things you have no right to. Do not think of it any more. You must rest."

"I must think of it. I cannot put it away, for it makes a part of all that past time. He trusted me and I deceived him. Will he know now?"

He could not bear her look of desolate aloofness as she sat there. He took a step nearer, and stooping, clasped her hands in his own warmer ones.

"Do not speak of it any more. Rest now—put all these lonely thoughts away. Try to get strong and then you can work again. Work will help you. For the present I have arranged for Hannah to stay with you here."

Janet looked quickly up at him, the warm color of awakened hope giving her face some of the faded brightness of her youth.

"Are you going away?" she asked, timidly.

"For a little while." Then he continued, after a moment's hesitation: "I shall come back again, soon."

Janet's lip quivered, but she kept back the sob that struggled to burst forth.

"I—I shall watch for you," she said.

"And you will try to get strong—you will?" She bent and kissed his hand.

"I will try."

But she touched his arm as he was turning away from her.

"There is something more. Tell me—give me some hope to cling to while you are gone. It was my father who taught me to be faithful. 'Be faithful always,' he used to say to me. But I have not been faithful. I deceived you. I deceived him—my husband. Tell me, do you think my action towards him was so wrong—that—"

"Wrong?" Joseph exclaimed, impatiently. He checked some stronger expression. "I think your action was noble—of the noblest."

Her look, as she heard this, was not gladness. There was relief in it, and some hope. "I will remember," she said, simply.

There was no more speech between them. She followed him to the porch, where they parted with a last, quick look into each other's face. But the one star that came out and flashed softly down on them through the massed boughs of the trees was an augury of the near time when they should meet again and be happy.

And when she went to her father's room that night, and found his chair, and on the table, as he had left it, his book—his Bible—and opened it, it seemed a part of the healing Joseph's words had given her when she read these words that the Lord had said:

"And they that shall be of thee shall build the old waste places: thou shalt raise up the foundations of many generations, and thou shalt be called—the restorer of paths to dwell in."

THE RECENT DISASTROUS FLOODS.

OF late years some meteorologists have been inclined to ridicule the traditional belief in the occurrence of a violent storm about the time when the sun "crosses the line" in the Spring and Fall, and have even declared that the equinoctial was little better than a myth. Such iconoclasts have received a severe rebuke in the country's recent experience, and they must needs be audacious souls if for many years to come they venture to advance their revolutionary theory. The storm which struck the southern Atlantic coast during the night of Wednesday, September 20th, and raged with increasing violence until it culminated in an unprecedented rainfall on the following Saturday, was the severest equinoctial which even "the oldest inhabitant" can recall. The storm struck the coast off the Carolinas, and followed along the coast-line until it had passed Maine, while the interior suffered only less severely. Its greatest violence was experienced during the late afternoon and early evening of Saturday, when the rain fell much of the time in perfect sheets. During the eight hours between three and eleven, P. M., the Signal Office in this city reported a rainfall of 4.16-100 inches, being at the rate of over half an inch an hour, and bringing the aggregate for the twenty-four hours ending with eleven, P. M., up to 6.7-100. This exceeds the record for any previous day since the Signal Office was established a dozen years ago, and it may be doubted whether more rain ever fell in twenty-four hours in this city. In Newark, N. J., the rainfall was even greater, and reached during the storm a total of eleven inches.

So tremendous a rainfall could not fail to produce great floods. No serious damage was done in New York city, except in the outlying wards of the annexed district, but terrible destruction of property and narrow escapes from loss of life occurred in the neighboring State of New Jersey. Bridges were swept away, railroad tracks were torn up, and travel between New York and Philadelphia was interrupted for the better part of a day. At Plainfield, some twenty miles from New York, the swollen waters of Green-brook, which flows through the town, carried away the Grove Street bridge while a number of people were standing upon it in fancied security, and it was at first believed that several were drowned, though it happily proved that all had been rescued, many of them with severe bruises. Other bridges were greatly damaged, and parts of the town were flooded for over a day.

The town of Bound Brook, ten miles west of Plainfield, suffered terribly. By noon of Saturday the Raritan had overflowed its banks and obliterated the Delaware and Raritan Canal. The whole country for miles around was one sheet of water from three to ten feet deep. Standing corn in the low lands was put out of sight. Barns were destroyed and hundreds of head of cattle perished. By midnight the water was twelve feet deep in the main street. The residents were driven into the second story, and upon low grounds the attics were sought for refuge. The brook at the back of the town burst through its barriers and tore down the hill, carrying with it fences, sheds, boxes, barrels and almost everything movable. The water stood three feet deep in the depot of the Central Railroad, and all travel was suspended, the fires in the locomotives being put out by the water, and the road being washed for miles. The heavy board platform, 200

feet long, in front of the Central depot was floated off a hundred yards and deposited across eight tracks of the combined road, and had to be dislodged by a locomotive. The water was ten feet deep about the round-house, and a man who had been cooped up in it made his escape by converting a closet into a boat and paddling away. He upset a hundred yards from the depot and had to swim. Einstein's wooden mills were damaged, so that they cannot resume work for a month, throwing 200 hands out of employment. The Lehigh Valley Railroad suffered no less severely than the Central. A short distance below Bound Brook a section of the track, 1,000 feet in length, was washed away, the rails being carried bodily some distance from where they had lain. A force of 500 men was at once set to work, and kept busily employed night and day until the damage was repaired. The slight presented during their operations was a curious and interesting one. After the roadbed had been prepared to receive the rails, long stretches of the rails were taken in hand by scores of men, lifted at the word of command, and carried step by step in one solid mass to the place where they were to be laid. Our illustration gives an idea of the scene.

At Trenton the Pennsylvania Railroad was so greatly damaged that through travel was interrupted for three days, the trains of the company between New York and Philadelphia using the track of the Bound Brook route.

Faterson was inundated by the Passaic. The breaking of the floodgates of Beatty's dam at Little Falls on Saturday let vast quantities of water into the river, and the swollen streams which empty into it maintained it at as high a level on Sunday. Temperance Island was completely hidden, and the river washed against the bridge. For three blocks from the river all the streets were flooded, and people moved out in boats. A portion of the Broomhead Mill, a frame building at the end of the West Street bridge, gave way and lodged against the Arch Street bridge. Thousands of people gathered at the bridges and watched the raging torrent sweeping past so close that it touched the girders. At the falls the scene was magnificent. There has been no such sight since the water company built their stone dam along the edge of the precipice. This dam, however, was the cause of much danger to the water-company's works, which supply the city with water, and all day Sunday it was a fight between the men in charge and the flood. The water surrounded the buildings at least fifteen feet, but by dams and sand-bags it was kept from flowing in, and the pumps were kept going. Thousands of people watched the threatened danger with great anxiety all the afternoon.

The Rahway River carried havoc through the valley which it irrigates. The houses along its banks were partially under water, and people were forced to flee to the second stories. The Chief of Police of Rahway rowed in a boat to the upper story window in one of the houses that seemed in imminent peril of being carried away, and rescued an old lady. The Pennsylvania Railroad culvert of stone was torn down, and travel beyond Rahway was interrupted for some hours. A temporary structure was finally put up in its place and trains made trips over it.

Hoboken reaped the fruits of its folly in refusing to fill in the meadow district, in the lower part of the city, which covers an area of about two miles. This region was completely inundated, and the residents were compelled to use boats or rafts in getting to their homes and in reaching church on Sunday. Most of the houses in this section of the city are one-story frame buildings, and in many cases the water flowed into the rooms, causing the inmates to vacate.

A Curious Trade.

ONE of the curious developments of trade in Southern California is the traffic in tarantulas and their nests. It is an entirely new avenue of trade, and to Master Leo Fleishman, of Los Angeles, seems to belong the honor of discovery and development. He began a short time since to gather these curious and ingeniously contrived nests for relic-hunters and curiosity-seekers, and as the trade increased he began the capture and preservation in a state of nature of the tarantula itself, which he does by injecting into the animal arsenic in considerable quantities. This has the effect of preserving the tarantula and destroying all its poison, and it may be handled with perfect impunity after such treatment. In certain localities these insects are quite numerous, and the industrious hunter will sometimes capture two dozen in a day, and these when prepared and nicely mounted bring six dollars per dozen. Mr. Fleishman has just filled an order for two dozen for the Denver Exposition, now in session. He also has orders from Chicago, St. Louis, and other Eastern cities, and several consignments have been sent direct to London.

Bismarck's Three Hairs.

PRINCE BISMARCK'S traditional three single hairs as the sole ornaments of his massive head have long been a favorite subject of caricature with the Berlin comic journals, but the Chancellor may now recognize this characteristic of his appearance depicted in stone over several windows in Potsdam. The owner of these houses, according to the *American Register*, is a rich capitalist who has worked his way up from a simple mason, with only one disaster in his life—the loss of his only son in the Franco-Prussian War. He regards Prince Bismarck as the author of the war, and therefore as his son's murderer, and so adopts a somewhat singular method of revenging himself on his enemy. Over the grave of his son in the Potsdam Cemetery he has erected a splendid mausoleum, surmounted by an owl with the face of Prince Bismarck, three hairs and all. One of his houses the Bismarck head looks over the cornice of each window, with the three hairs represented by small cannon. On another building similarly adorned, three serpents take the place of the hairs; while a third house is now being built, and the capitalist's neighbors are eager to see what fresh flattering ornament will be bestowed on the Prince's head.

Another Illusion Dispelled.

ANOTHER romantic tradition has been refuted by Dr. Otto Kuntze's discovery that the lethal capacities of Pakamaran, the renowned Javanese Death Valley, are as utterly fabulous as the Norwegian Kraaken or Richard of Gloucester's hump. It is no longer permitted to us to believe that the effects of the subtle poison given off by the "Deadly Upas Tree" have bestrewn that dismal vale with countless carcasses of savage beasts, serpents, and birds, or that a certain death awaits any foolhardy traveler attempting to cross it; for the eminent German explorer has paid Pakamaran an exhaustive visit, and reports it to be as healthy as any other part of the island. In the way of corpses, he did not see so much as a dead fly within its precincts. He describes it as a small circular depression in a gorge of the Dieng Mountains, about seven square metres in size, and forlorn of vegetation. It is approached by two footpaths, winding downward from the hills by which it is surrounded. By one of these paths Dr. Kuntze entered the Death Valley, despite the entreaties of his guides and servants, one of whom repeatedly strove to hold him back by force, and, having traversed Pakamaran in every direction, quitted it by the other path. The natives had assured him that he would find the valley choked up by skeletons, as even the swiftest birds flying above it would drop down stone-dead, slain by its poisonous exhalations. In vain, however, did he

look about for a single bone; nor could he detect the least unpleasant odor. Dr. Kuntze pronounced Pakamaran to be an imposture, the offspring of ignorance and superstition. Unable to dispute his sentence, we are bound, not altogether without regret, to relegate the death-dealing vale to the limbo of exploded myths.

Gold in Africa.

CAPTAIN BURTON, the traveler, recently reported that almost illimitable gold can be obtained on the Gold Coast, Africa, a district which has been auriferously prolific for centuries. He says the region is equal to half a dozen Californias. In this he is supported by the English Commander Cameron, who investigated the Gold Coast in his company. Gold is found in the sea sand, in the dust of the roads, and in the mud walls of native huts. A subject of such importance has, of course, been widely discussed by experts in England, and by this time large numbers of prospectors are doubtless verifying matters on the spot. Notwithstanding all the difficulties that would confront gold miners in Africa—the insalubrious climate, the savage inhabitants, the hostility of the native rulers, and other obstacles equally as great—there is no doubt that when proof positive is obtained that a great gold deposit exists there all these difficulties will be overcome, and that white men and the capital and energy of civilization will flow thither to confront those of nature and barbarism.

PICTORIAL SPIRIT OF THE FOREIGN ILLUSTRATED PRESS.

A South African Agricultural Show.

The traveler in South Africa will find in Port Elizabeth, Cape Colony, a city of bustling activity, handsome residences, and an export trade exceeding that of all the other parts of the colony. Recently an Agricultural Exhibition was held there, at which there was a display of stock and of agricultural and manufactured products which would have done credit to many older and more advanced communities. The population of the town is about 15,000. Our illustration shows the principal street during the week of the fair.

The late War in Egypt.

We give two illustrations of the late war in Egypt—one of the funeral of a British marine, and the other depicting a conference between emissaries of Arabi Pasha and certain Arab tribes whose co-operation he desired to secure. Arabi was unsuccessful in his efforts to unite the entire Egyptian population in support of his movement, and he was generally successful in enlisting the marauding tribes who were only too glad to seize an opportunity which seemed to open the way for wholesale plunder. The funeral of the marine who died from the effects of wounds received in an engagement on the 5th of August is thus described by the artist who sketched the scene: "The procession came from the barracks headed by two monks, one bearing a cross, the other with a large bowl, followed by a mule cart, on which was the coffin covered with the Union Jack, with the helmet and a wreath of flowers on it. The firing party, with reversed arms, marched six on each side; behind the coffin came the drum and life band, followed by a company of marines. The procession halted at the entrance to the Catholic church, when the coffin was borne into the building by six marines."

The Montoneras in Peru.

The animosity between Chili and Peru manifests itself on the part of the latter by ambushes and razzias upon isolated detachments of Chilean troops. The Indians, in some cases led on in person by their priests, who preach a holy war, lie in wait for the enemy in the rocky defiles and mountain passes of the Cordilleras, and as the soldiers march through they hurl "galgas," enormous boulders, down upon them. These boulders in their descent detach hundreds of others, so that the devoted troops are literally annihilated beneath an avalanche of rocks. The Indians are miserably armed, their guns being of an old pattern and utterly untrustworthy, hence the terrible weapons which they use with such ghastly power. President Lynch has taken the matter in hand, and has resolved upon such stringent measures as will eventually put a stop to this murderous guerrilla war.

The Porto Rico Exposition.

The 1st of July last was a remarkable date in the annals of Porto Rico, because for the first time since the habitation of the island, 300 years ago, an exposition was held to exhibit industrial and mechanical objects with a view to displaying the vast progress made by the island and its claim to being worthy of a place in the front rank in the march of progress. The exposition has proved itself in every way worthy of the occasion, and no stone was left unturned by the patriotic inhabitants, headed by the municipal corporation and aided by the Junta, to render the date a memorable one in the annals of the place. The opening was a gala day, the building handsome and commodious, and the exhibits were of a high order. The Moorish pavilion attracted all comers by its elegance and richness. It was erected in the principal avenue, and was each night brilliantly illuminated by a myriad crystal lamps. The various other buildings were equally elegant, while their construction was marked with the utmost care in regard to detail. The island has every reason to be proud of the 1st of July, 1882.

The Pleasure Resorts of Sydney.

One of the principal pleasure resorts of Sydney, New South Wales, is Pearl Bay, in Middle Harbor. In the summer season this resort is to the people of Sydney what Manhattan Beach is to New Yorkers, but its attractions are of a different order, the charms of nature supplying the place of artificial beauties. Our illustration shows the sylvan glories of the Bay, lying in the shelter of a spit or sand bank which stretches almost entirely across the harbor.

Fresco-Paintings at Pompeii.

An important painting has been found at Pompeii, and placed in the Naples Museum among the Pompeian frescoes. It represents the Judgment of Solomon, and is the first picture on a sacred subject, the first fragment either of Judaism or Christianity, that has been discovered in the buried cities. The picture is five feet six inches long, and nineteen inches in height, and is surrounded by a black line about one inch in width. The scene is laid upon a terrace in front of a house adorned with creeping plants, and shaded with a white awning. On a dais (represented as being about four feet high) sits the king, holding a sceptre, and robed in white. On each side of him sits a counselor, and behind them six soldiers under arms. The king is represented as leaning over the front of the dais towards a woman in a green robe, who kneels before him with disheveled hair and outstretched hands. In the centre of the court is a three-legged table, like a butcher's block, upon which lies an infant, who is held in a recumbent position, in spite of his struggles, by a woman wearing a turban. A soldier in armor, and wearing a helmet with a long red plume, holds the legs of the infant, and is about to cleave it in two with his falchion. A group of spectators complete the picture, which contains in all nineteen figures. The drawing is poor, but the colors are particularly bright, and the preservation is excellent. As a work of art, it is below the average Pompeian standard, but it is full of spirit, and drawn with great freedom. The bodies of the figures are dwarfed, and their heads, out of all proportion, large.

AT HOME AND ABROAD.

—THERE is a deficit in the Netherlands Budget of 25,000,000 florins.

—THE contributions to the Garfield Memorial Hospital Fund amounted to \$89,000.

—THE German Government proposes to construct a canal connecting the North Sea with the Baltic.

—THE Egyptian Government proposes to establish a municipality at Alexandria, in which Europeans will be represented.

—THE Mexican Government is to establish a permanent exposition of Mexican products in Europe and in the United States.

—THE Sultan has ordered the immediate surrender to Greece of the whole frontier sized by the International Commission.

—AT Princeton College an effort will soon be made by the President, Dr. McCosh, to interest the students in civil service reform.

—CAPE TOWN, South Africa, is suffering terribly from the ravages of smallpox, 2,000 cases having occurred, of which no less than 600 proved fatal.

—THE Chinese employed along the Northern Pacific Railroad in Oregon eat no vegetables and live mostly on salt fish, and many of them are dying of scurvy.

—THE great sugar refinery of Harris, Havemeyer & Co., in Philadelphia, covering a whole block and employing 1,000 workmen, was burned last week, the loss being \$1,000,000.

—WHILE a railroad train was crossing the river Drave in Austro-Hungary, September 23d, the bridge gave way, and thirty soldiers on their way home for a furlough were drowned.

—THE Pope has created two new cardinals and a number of American bishops. The new cardinals are Monsignor Ozaki, Papal Nuncio at Paris, and Monsignor A. Bianchi, Nuncio at Madrid.

—MR. GLADSTONE, replying to a correspondent, reiterates the declaration that he is unable to interfere with the operations of the Mormons in England, as he presumes that their converts go with them willingly.

—THE steamship *Edam*, from New York for Rotterdam, was run down and sunk during a fog at sea, September 21st, by the steamship *Lepanto*, bound for this port from Hull, and two of her engineers were drowned.

—LONG BRANCH has suffered from incendiaries every year during the past decade, and they are again at work, five fires having occurred in three days last week, causing a loss of over \$50,000, four of which were the work of "firebugs."

—STEPHEN DAY, a foolish septuagenarian of Mount Holly, O., secreted the \$73,000 which represented the savings of a lifetime in a tin box, and while he and his wife were away from home, a burglar broke in and carried off the whole pile.

—SCOTT'S "Marmion" has served as a textbook in the study of English literature in the high schools in the Province of Ontario, but its further use has been forbidden by the competent Minister of Education on the ground that it is immoral.

—DISTRICT ATTORNEY McKEON continues his war on the lottery-policy men of New York city, and has secured the indictment of seventy of the eighty recently arrested, although the three chief offenders escaped for lack of sufficient evidence against them.

—THE exports from New Orleans to Mexico have more than quadrupled since 1879, amounting to \$8,317,802 last year, and a Mexican Commercial Exchange is to be formed in the Crescent City to still further increase its trade with the Republic.

—THE Mexican Congress has announced the adoption of the constitutional amendment declaring that in the event of the death or removal of the President, his successor shall be the Senator who presided over the Senate during the month preceding the vacancy.

—THE German Roman Catholic Central Society, which numbers 30,000 members in twenty-three States, has formally declared against prohibition as contrary to the interests and principles of the Catholic Church, at the same time counseling moderation in the use of liquor.

—A FIERCE encounter recently occurred near Kairouan, Tunis, between a band of marauders and a party of sixty horsemen belonging to the French topographical expedition. The French commander was killed and seven of his men were disabled. The brigands lost thirty killed and fifty wounded.

—THE South Carolina negroes are much alarmed over the new comet, the story going that a comet with two wings and a tail was on its way here, and that the end of the world was approaching. As a consequence the class-meetings at the churches have been largely attended, and the exercises marked with more than usual fervency and zeal.

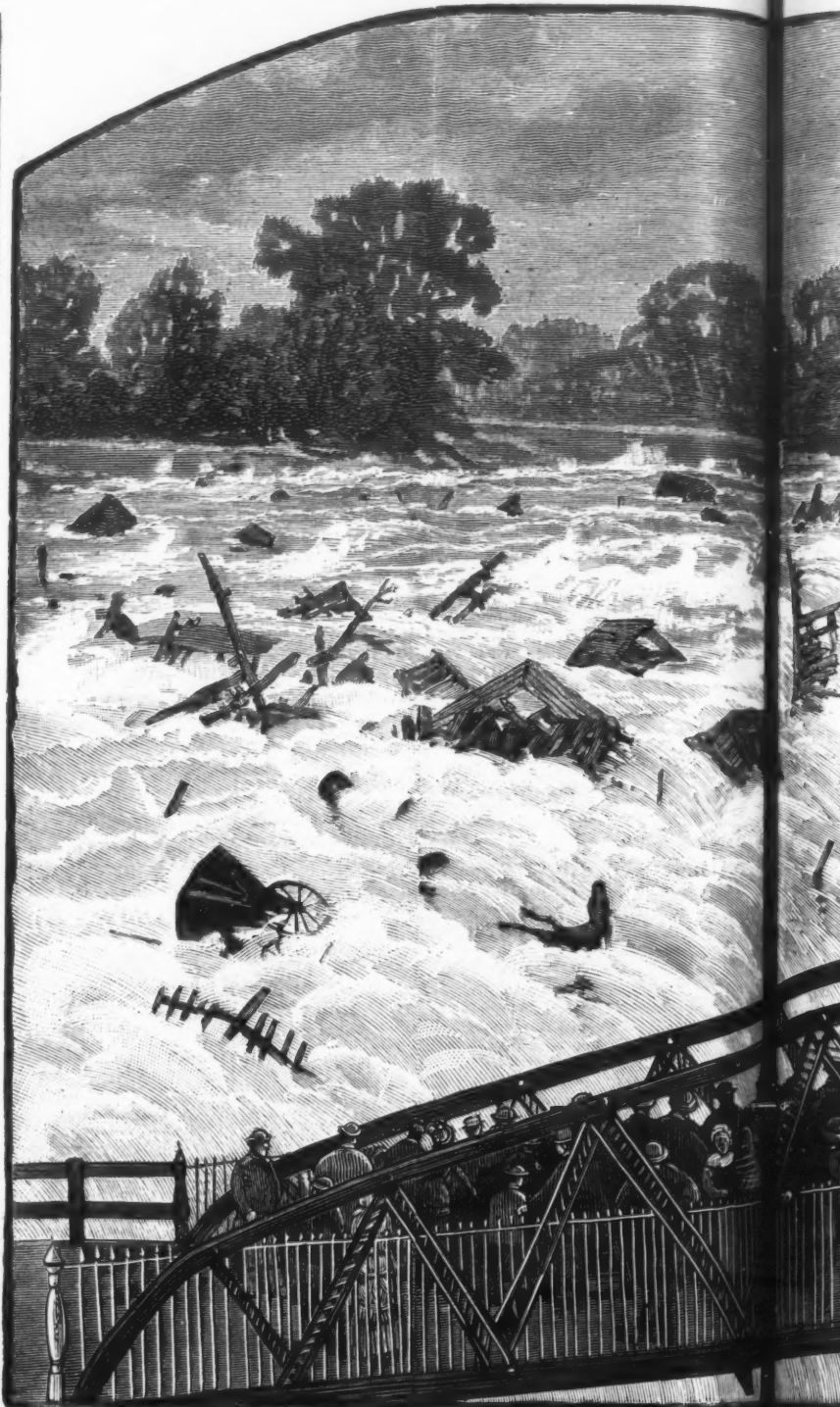
—OHIO has lost one of its most eccentric inhabitants in the death of John Eicholz, a Kingston farmer of seventy-two years, who had not sold a bushel of wheat for years, as he always believed there was going to be a rise in the market, and his grain-bins contained thousands of bushels of wheat, some of which had been there over twenty years.

—A MACON (Ga.) man recently tore up a floor in his house, and discovered a lot of papers which had evidently been stowed away there during the war. Among the pile was \$400,000 in Confederate bonds, and as such bonds have lately sold as high as \$7.50 per \$1,000, he thought he had struck a bonanza, until closer examination showed that the bonds had never been signed.

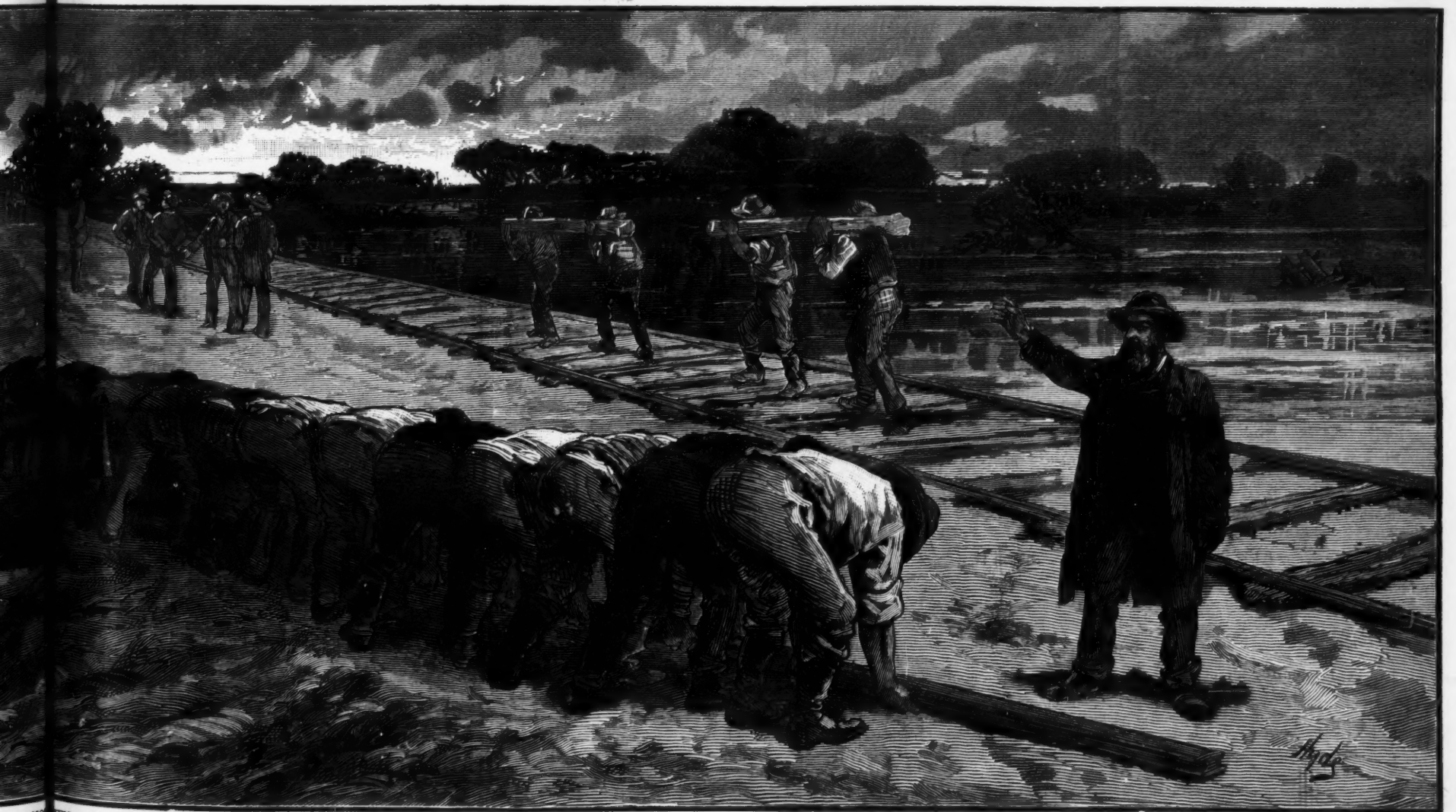
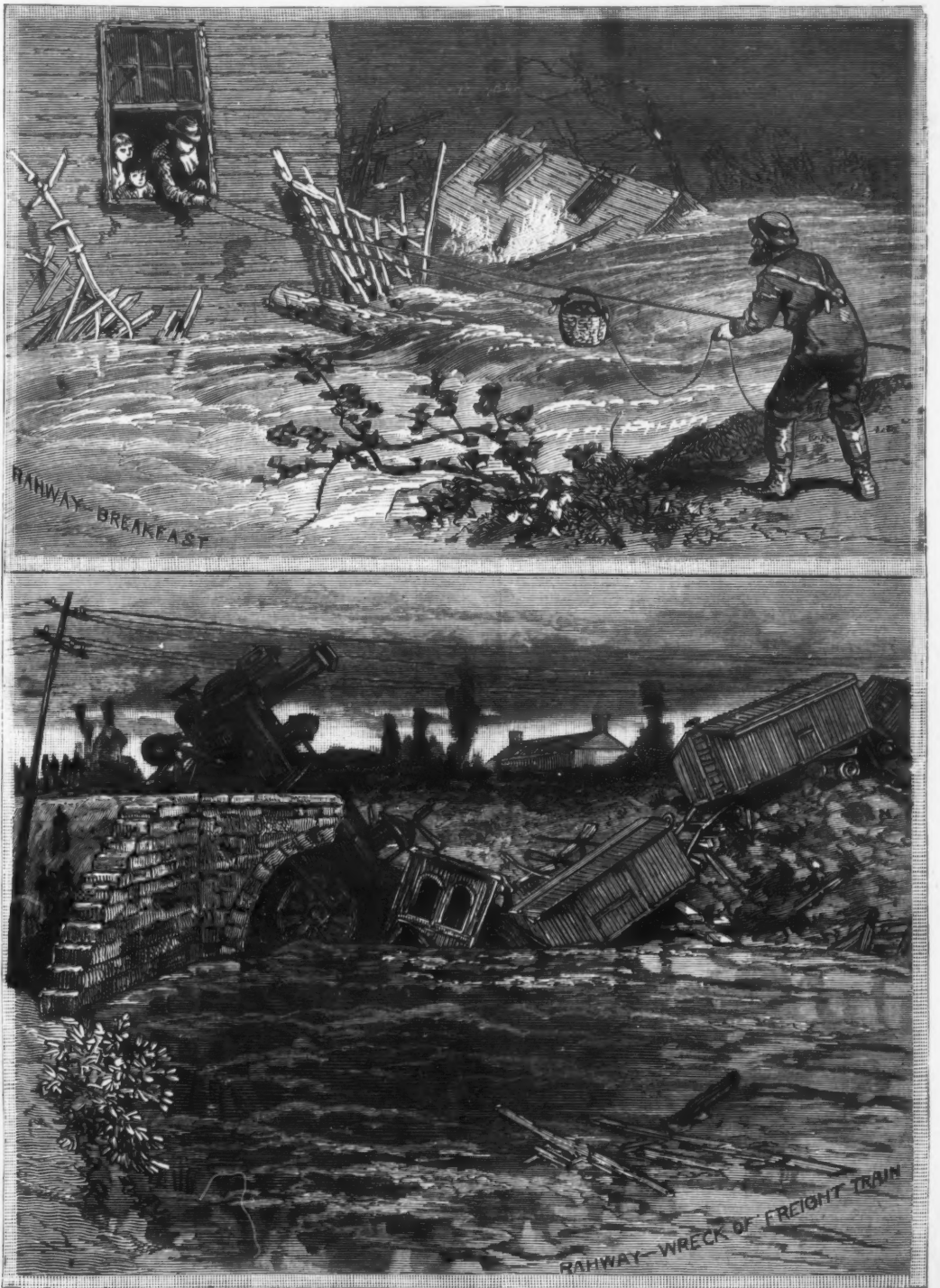
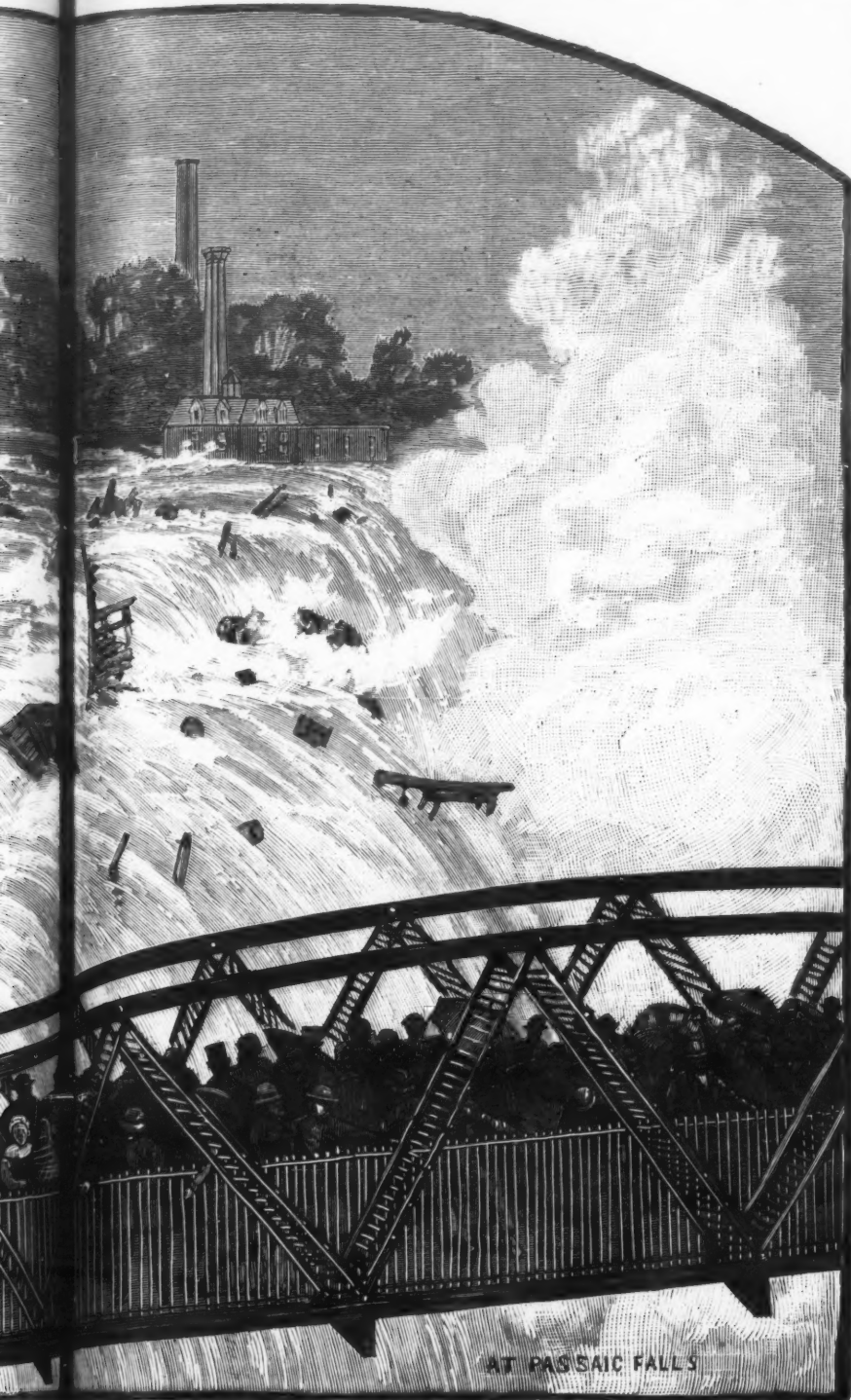
—THE supply expedition which started in July with stores for Lieutenant Greeley's Arctic Colony was unable to reach them on account of the ice, and has returned. No anxiety, however, is felt for the safety of the party, as they have ample supplies for at least two years, and the recent expedition also established depots to secure Lieutenant Greeley's safe retreat should it become necessary a year or two hence.

—A DETACHMENT of the Salvation Army recently went from England to Calcutta, but three of them were soon arrested, in order to prevent a riot. Troubles have also broken out in the army at home, a large faction refusing to submit to the rigorous discipline hitherto maintained by General Booth. Opposing processions occasionally fight on meeting one another in the streets, and break up rival meetings. At Hanley the police had to be called in to quell a riot.

—A SINGULAR coincidence connected with the late Senator Hill's death is vouched for by an Atlanta paper. In the front yard of his residence stood a beautiful cedar tree, which Mr. Hill had planted himself and greatly admired. When he was taken to Eureka Springs suffering from the ravages of the fatal cancer, the tree was attacked with blight. Despite the close attention of the gardener, it continued to wither, until at Mr. Hill's death there was not a green leaf upon it, and when it was recently dug up and removed, the entire tree was found to be decayed from top to root.



GREAT WASHOUT ON THE LEHIGH VALLEY RAILROAD AT BOUND BROOK.—NOVEMBER, ALL THE RECENT DISASTROUS FLOODS.—SCENES IN THE DESOLATED DISTRICT OF NEW



K—"NO MEN, ALL TOGETHER!"—LABORERS LIFTING A SECTION OF THE DISPLACED TRACT.
 TRICT OF NEW JERSEY, SEPTEMBER 23D-26TH.—FROM SKETCHES BY STAFF ARTISTS.—SEE PAGE 103.

SADDEST OF ALL.

IT must be pitiful to bear great blame,
All undeserved, sure that with open scorn,
Or unclean jests of their own villainous born,
Or covert sneers, vile men repeat your name—

To know that honest men whom you have loved
Do speak you ill; or else for very ruth,
Rather than speak what they do deem the truth,
Keep silence, by a tender sorrow moved—

To know that, though your heart be clean and pure,
And though with steadfast soul you go your ways,
Still shall this shadow fold you all your days,
Still shall this bitterness of doubt endure.

More to be pitied still, I think, is he,
Who, walking in the sunlight of fair fame,
Hides in his heart a secret sin and shame,
Though all untouched by breath of calumny—

Who from the world has won the wretched gain
Of homage for the virtues he has not;
Who takes men's praise as one without a spot,
While seeing all the time that secret stain:

Love's crown to win and Honor's robe to wear,
Yet in his soul to know he has no right
To any crown so dear or robe so white—
What heavier cross can any mortal bear?

HEART AND SCIENCE:

A STORY OF THE PRESENT TIME.

By WILKIE COLLINS.

[The Right of Translation is Reserved.]

CHAPTER XXII.

THERE was an interval of silence between the two ladies.

Mrs. Gallilee waited for Mrs. Minerva to speak next. Miss Minerva waited to be taken into Mrs. Gallilee's confidence. The sparrows twittered in the garden; and, far away in the schoolroom, the notes of the piano announced that the music-lesson had begun.

"The birds are noisy," said Mrs. Gallilee. "And the piano sounds out of tune," Miss Minerva remarked.

There was no help for it. Either Mrs. Gallilee must return to the matter in hand—or the matter in hand must drop.

"I am afraid I have not made myself understood," she resumed.

"I am afraid I have been very stupid," Miss Minerva confessed.

Resigning herself to circumstances, Mrs. Gallilee put the adjourned question under a new form. "We were speaking of Mr. Le Frank as a teacher, and of my niece as a pupil," she said. "Have you been able to form any opinion of Carmina's musical abilities?" Miss Minerva remained as prudent as ever. She answered, "I have had no opportunity of forming an opinion."

Mrs. Gallilee met this cautious reply by playing her trump card. She handed a letter to Miss Minerva. "I have received a proposal from Mr. Le Frank," she said. "Will you tell me what you think of it?"

The letter was short and servile. Mr. Le Frank presented his best respects. If Mrs. Gallilee's charming niece stood in need of musical instruction, he ventured to hope that he might have the honor and happiness of superintending her studies. Looking back to the top of the letter, the governess discovered that this modest request bore a date of eight days since. "Have you written to Mr. Le Frank?" she asked.

"Only to say that I will take his request into consideration," Mrs. Gallilee replied.

Had she waited for her son's departure before she committed herself to a decision? On the chance that this might be the case, Miss Minerva consulted her memory. When Mrs. Gallilee first decided on engaging a music-master to teach the children, her son had disapproved of employing Mr. Le Frank. This circumstance might possibly be worth bearing in mind. "Do you see any objection to accepting Mr. Le Frank's proposal?" Mrs. Gallilee asked. Miss Minerva saw an objection forthwith, and, thanks to her effort of memory, discovered an especially mischievous way of stating it. "I feel a certain delicacy in offering an opinion," she said, modestly.

Mrs. Gallilee was surprised. "Do you allude to Mr. Le Frank?" she inquired.

"No. I don't doubt that his instructions would be of service to any young lady."

"Are you thinking of my niece?"

"No, Mrs. Gallilee. I am thinking of your son."

"In what way, if you please?"

"In this way. I believe your son would object to employing Mr. Le Frank as Miss Carmina's teacher."

"On musical grounds?"

"No, on personal grounds."

"What do you mean?"

Miss Minerva explained her meaning. "I think you have forgotten what happened, when you first employed Mr. Le Frank to teach Maria and Zoe. His personal appearance produced an unfavorable impression on your son; and Mr. Ovid made certain inquiries which you had not thought necessary. Pardon me if I persist in mentioning the circumstances. I owe it to myself to justify my opinion—an opinion, you will please to remember, that I did not volunteer. Mr. Ovid's investigations brought to light a very unpleasant report relating to Mr. Le Frank and a young lady who had been one of his pupils."

"An abominable slander, Miss Minerva! I am surprised that you should refer to it."

"I am referring, madam, to the view of the matter taken by Mr. Ovid. If Mr. Le Frank had failed to defend himself successfully, he would of course not have been received into this house. But your son had his own opinion of the defense. I was present at the time, and

I heard him say that, if Maria and Zoe had been older, he should have advised employing a music-master who had no false reports against him to contradict. As they were only children, he would say nothing more. That is what I had in my mind, when I gave my opinion. I think Mr. Ovid will be annoyed when he hears that Mr. Le Frank is his cousin's music-master. And, if any foolish gossip reaches him in his absence, I fear it might lead to mischievous results—I mean, to misunderstandings not easily set right by correspondence, and quite likely therefore to lead, in the end, to distrust and jealousy."

There she paused, and crossed her hands on her lap, and waited for what was to come next.

If Mrs. Gallilee could have looked into her mind at that moment, as well as into her face, she would have read Miss Minerva's thoughts in these plain terms: "All this time, madam, you have been keeping up appearances in the face of detection. You are going to use Mr. Le Frank as a means of making mischief between Ovid and Carmina. If you had taken me into your confidence, I might have been willing to help you. As it is, please observe that I am not caught in the trap you have set for me. If Mr. Ovid discovers your little plot, you can't lay the blame on your governess's advice."

Mrs. Gallilee felt that she had again measured herself with Miss Minerva, and had again been beaten. She had confidently reckoned on the governess's secret feeling towards her son to encourage, without hesitation or distrust, any project for promoting the estrangement of Ovid and Carmina. There was no alternative now but to put her first obstacle in the way of the marriage, on her own sole responsibility.

"I don't doubt that you have spoken sincerely," she said; "but you have failed to do justice to my son's good sense; and you are—naturally enough, in your position—incapable of estimating his devoted attachment to Carmina." Having planted that sting, she paused to observe the effect. Not the slightest visible result rewarded her. She went on. "Almost the last words he said to me expressed his confidence—his affectionate confidence—in my niece. The bare idea of his being jealous of anybody, and especially of such a person as Mr. Le Frank, is simply ridiculous. I am astonished that you don't see it in that light."

"I should see it in that light as plainly as you do," Miss Minerva quietly replied, "if Mr. Ovid were at home."

"What difference does that make?"

"Excuse me—it makes a great difference, as I think. He has gone away on a long journey, and gone away in bad health. He will have his hours of depression. At such times, trifles are serious things; and even well-meant words—in letters—are sometimes misunderstood. I can offer no better apology for what I have said; and I can only regret that I have made so unsatisfactory a return for your flattering confidence in me."

Having planted her sting, she rose to retire. "Have you any further commands for me?" she asked.

"I should like to be quite sure that I have not misunderstood you," said Mrs. Gallilee. "You consider Mr. Le Frank to be competent as director of any young lady's musical studies? Thank you. On the one point on which I wished to consult you, my mind is at ease. Do you know where Carmina is?"

"In her room, I believe."

"Will you have the goodness to send her here?"

"With the greatest pleasure. Good-evening."

So ended Mrs. Gallilee's first attempt to make use of Miss Minerva, without trusting her.

CHAPTER XXIII.

THE mistress of the house and the governess of the house had their own special reasons for retiring to their own rooms. Carmina was in solitude as a matter of necessity. The only friends that the poor girl could gather round her now were the absent and the dead.

She had written to Ovid—merely for the pleasure of thinking that her letter would accompany him in the mail-steamer which took him to Quebec. She had written to Teresa. She had opened her piano, and had played the divinely beautiful music of Mozart, until its tenderness saddened her, and she closed the instrument with an aching heart. For a while she sat by the window, thinking of Ovid. The decline of day has its melancholy affinities with the decline of life. As the evening wore on, her loneliness had become harder and harder to endure. She rang for the maid, and asked if Miss Minerva was at leisure. Miss Minerva had been sent for by Mrs. Gallilee. Where was Zoe? In the schoolroom, waiting until Mr. Le Frank had done with Maria, to take her turn at the piano. Left alone again, Carmina opened her locket, and put Ovid's portrait by it on the table. Her sad fancy revived her dead parents—imagined her lover being presented to them—saw him winning their hearts by his genial voice, his sweet smile, his wise and kindly words. Miss Minerva, entering the room, found her still absorbed in her own little melancholy day-dream; recalling the absent, reviving the dead—as if she had been nearing the close of life. And only seventeen years old. Alas for Carmina, only seventeen!

"Mrs. Gallilee wishes to see you," she started to her feet in alarm. "Is there anything wrong?" she asked.

"No. What makes you think so?"

"You speak in such a strange way. Oh, Frances, I have been longing for you to keep me company! And now you are here, you look at me as coldly as if I had offended you. Perhaps you are not well?"

"That's it. I am not well."

"Have some of my lavender-water! Let me

bathe your forehead, and then blow on it to cool you this hot weather. No? Sit down, dear, at any rate. What does my aunt want with me?"

"I think I had better not tell you."

"Why?"

"Your aunt is sure to ask you what I have said. I have tried her temper: you know what her temper is! She has sent me here instead of sending the maid, on the chance that I may commit some imprudence. I give you her message exactly as the servant might have given it—and you can tell her so with a safe conscience. No more questions!"

"One more, please. Is it anything about Ovid?"

"No."

"Then my aunt can wait a little. Do sit down! I want to speak to you."

"About what?"

"About Ovid, of course!"

Carmina's look and tone at once set Miss Minerva's mind at ease. Her conduct on the previous day had aroused no jealous suspicion in her innocent rival. She refused to take the offered chair.

"I have already told you that your aunt is out of temper," she said. "Go to her at once."

Carmina rose unwillingly. "There were so many things I wanted to say to you," she began, and was interrupted by a rapid little series of knocks at the door. Was the person in a hurry? The person proved to be the discreet and accomplished Maria. She made her excuse to Carmina with sweetness, and turned to Miss Minerva with sorrow.

"I regret to say that you are wanted in the schoolroom. Mr. Le Frank can do nothing with Zoe. Oh, dear!" She sighed over her sister's wickedness, and waited for instructions.

To be called away under any circumstances was a relief to Miss Minerva. Carmina's affectionate welcome had irritated her in the most incomprehensible manner. She was angry with herself for being irritated; she felt inclined to abuse the girl for believing in her. "You fool, why don't you see through me? Why don't you write to that other fool who is in love with you, and tell him how I hate you both?" But for her self-command she might have burst out with such mad words as those. Maria's appearance was inexpressibly welcome. "Say I will follow you directly," she answered.

Maria, in the language of the stage, made a capital exit. With a few hurried words of apology, Miss Minerva prepared to follow. Carmina stopped her at the door.

"Don't be hard on Zoe!" she said.

"I must do my duty," Miss Minerva answered, sternly.

"We were sometimes naughty ourselves when we were children," Carmina pleaded. "And only the other day she had bread and water for tea. I am so fond of Zoe! And, besides—" she looked doubtfully at Miss Minerva—"I don't think Mr. Le Frank is the sort of man to get on with children."

After what had just passed between Mrs. Gallilee and herself, this expression of opinion excited the governess's curiosity. "What makes you say that?" she asked.

"Well, my dear, for one thing Mr. Le Frank is so ugly. Don't you agree with me?"

"I think you had better keep your opinion to yourself. If he heard of it—"

"Is he vain? My poor father used to say that all bad musicians were vain."

"You don't call Mr. Le Frank a bad musician."

"Oh, but I do! I heard him at his concert. Mere execution of the most mechanical kind. A musical box is as good as that man's playing. This is how he does it!"

Her girlish good spirits had revived in her friend's company. She turned gayly to the piano, and amused herself by imitating Mr. Le Frank. Another knock at the door—a single, peremptory knock this time—stopped the performance.

Miss Minerva had left the door ajar when Carmina had prevented her from quitting the room. She looked through the open space and discovered—Mr. Le Frank.

His bald head trembled, his florid complexion was livid with compressed rage. "That little devil has run away!" he said, and hurried down the stairs again, as if he dare not trust himself to utter a word more.

"Has he heard me?" Carmina asked, in dismay.

"He may only have heard you playing."

Offering this hopeful suggestion, Miss Minerva felt no doubt, in her own mind, that Mr. Le Frank was perfectly well acquainted with Carmina's opinion of him. It was easy enough to understand that he should himself inform the governess of an incident so entirely beyond the reach of his own interference as the flight of Zoe. But it was impossible to assume that the furious anger which his face betrayed could have been excited by a child who had run away from a lesson. No; the vainest of men and musicians had heard that he was ugly, and that his pianoforte-playing resembled the performance of a musical box.

They left the room together—Carmina, ill at ease, to attend on her aunt; Miss Minerva, pondering on what had happened, to find the fugitive Zoe.

The footman had already spared her the trouble of searching the house. He had seen Zoe running out bareheaded into the square, and had immediately followed her. The young rebel was locked up. "I don't care," said Zoe; "I hate Mr. Le Frank." Miss Minerva's mind was too seriously preoccupied to notice this aggravation of her pupil's offense. One subject absorbed her attention—the interview then in progress between Carmina and her aunt.

"How would Mrs. Gallilee's scheme prosper now? Mr. Le Frank might, or might not, consent to be Carmina's teacher. Another result, however, was certain. Miss Minerva thor-

oughly well knew the vindictive nature of the man. He neither forgave nor forgot—he was Carmina's enemy for life.

CHAPTER XXIV.

THE month of July was near its end. On the morning of the twenty-eighth Carmina was engaged in replying to a letter received from Teresa. Her answer contained a record of domestic events, during an interval of some importance in her life under Mrs. Gallilee's roof. Translated from the Italian, the letter was expressed in these terms:

"Are you vexed with me, dearest, for this late reply to your sad news from Italy? I have but one excuse to offer.

"Can I hear of your anxiety about your husband, and not feel the wish to help you to bear your burden by writing cheerfully of myself? Over and over again, I have thought of you and have opened my desk. My spirits have failed me, and I have shut it up again. Am I now in a happier frame of mind? Yes, my good old nurse, I am happier. I have had a letter from Ovid.

"He has arrived safely at Quebec, and he is beginning to feel better already, after the voyage. You cannot imagine how beautifully, how tenderly he writes! I am almost reconciled to his absence, when I read his letter. Will that give you some idea of the happiness and the consolation that I owe to this best and dearest of men?

"Ah, my old granny, I see you start, and make that favorite mark with your thumb-nail under the word 'consolation'! I hear you say to yourself, 'Is she unhappy in her English home? And is Aunt Gallilee to blame for it?' Yes, it is even so. What I would not for the whole world write to Ovid, I may confess to you. Aunt Gallilee is indeed a hard, hard woman.

"Do you remember telling me, in your dear downright way, that Mr. Le Frank looked like a rogue? I don't know whether he is a rogue—but I do know that it is through his conduct that my aunt is offended with me.

"It happened three weeks ago.

"She sent for me, and said that my education must be completed, and that my music in particular must be attended to. I was quite willing to obey her, and I said so with all needful readiness and respect. She answered that she had already chosen a music-master for me—and then, to my astonishment, she mentioned his name. Mr. Le Frank, who taught her children, was also to teach me! I have plenty of faults, but I really think vanity is not one of them. It is only due to my excellent master in Italy to say that I am a better pianoforte-player than Mr. Le Frank.

"I never breathed a word of this, mind, to my aunt. It would have been ungrateful and useless. She knows and cares nothing about music.

"So we parted good friends, and she wrote the same evening to engage my master. The next day she got his reply. Mr. Le Frank refused to be my professor of music—and this, after he had himself proposed to teach me. In a letter addressed to my aunt! Being asked for his reasons, he made an excuse. The spare time at his disposal, when he had written, had been since occupied by another pupil. The true reason for his conduct is, that he heard me speak of him—rashly enough, I don't deny it—as an ugly man and a bad player. Miss Minerva sounded him on the subject, at my request, for the purpose, of course, of making my apologies. He affected not to understand what she meant—with what motive I am sure I don't know. False and revengeful, you may say, and perhaps you may be right. But the serious part of it, so far as I am concerned, is my aunt's behavior to me. If I had thwarted her in the dearest wish of her life, she could scarcely treat me with greater coldness and severity. She has not stirred again in the matter of my education. We only meet at meal-times; and she receives me, when I sit down at table, as she might receive a perfect stranger. Her icy civility is unendurable. And this woman is my darling Ovid's mother!

"Have I done with my troubles now? No, Teresa; not even yet. Oh, dear, I wish I was with you in Italy!

"Your letters persist in telling me that I am deluded in believing Miss Minerva to be truly my friend. Do pray remember—even if I am wrong—what a solitary position mine is in Mrs. Gallilee's house! I can play with dear little Zoe; but who can I talk to, who can I confide in, if it turns out that Miss Minerva has been deceiving me?

"When I last wrote to you I refused to acknowledge that any such dreadful discovery as this could be possible; I resented the bare idea of it as a cruel insult to my friend. Since that time—my face burns with shame while I write it—I am a little, just a little, shaken in my opinion.

"Shall I tell you how it began? Yes; I will.

"My good old friend, you have your pre-dilections. But you speak your mind truly—and who else can I consult? Not Ovid! The one effort of my life is to prevent him from feeling anxious about me. And, besides, I have contended against his opinion of Miss Minerva, and have brought him to think of her more kindly. Has he been right, notwithstanding? and are you right? Am I alone wrong? You shall judge for yourself.

"Miss Minerva began to change towards me, after I had done the thing of all others which ought to have brought us closer together than ever. She is very poorly paid by my aunt, and she has been worried by little debts. When she owned this, I most willingly lent her the money to pay her bills—a mere trifle, only thirty pounds. What do you think she did? She crushed up the bank-notes in her hand, and left the room in the strangest headlong manner, as if I had insulted her instead of helping her! All the next day, she avoided me. The day after I myself went to her

room, and asked what was the matter. She gave me a most extraordinary answer. She said, 'I don't know which of us two I most detest—myself or you. Myself for borrowing your money, or you for lending it.' I left her; not feeling offended, only bewildered and distressed. More than an hour passed before she made her excuses. 'I am ill and miserable'—that was all she said. She did indeed look so wretched that I forgave her directly. Would you not have done so, too, in my place?

"This happened a fortnight since. Only yesterday she broke out again, and put my affection for her to a far more severe trial. I have not got over it yet.

"There was a message for her in Ovid's letter—expressed in the friendliest terms. He remembered with gratitude her kind promise, on saying good-by; he believed she would do all that lay in her power to make my life happy in his absence; and he only regretted her leaving him in such haste that he had no time to thank her personally. Such was the substance of the message. I was proud and pleased to go to her room myself, and read it to her.

"Can you guess how she received me? Nobody—I say it positively—nobody could guess."

"She actually flew into a rage! Not only with me, which I might have pardoned, but with Ovid (which is perfectly inexcusable). 'How dare he write to you,' she burst out, 'of what I said to him when we took leave of each other? And how dare you come here, and read it to me? What do I care about your life, in his absence! Of what earthly consequence are his remembrance and gratitude to me!' She spoke of him, with such fury and such contempt, that she roused me at last. I said to her, 'You abominable woman, there is but one excuse for you. You're mad!' I left the room—and didn't I bang the door! We have not met since. Let me hear your opinion, Teresa. I was in a passion when I told her she was mad; but was I altogether wrong? Do you really think the poor creature is in her right senses?

"Looking back at your letter, I see that you ask if I have made any new acquaintances."

"I have been introduced to one of the sweetest women I ever met with. And who do you think she is? My other aunt—Mrs. Gallilee's younger sister, Lady Northlake! They say she was not so handsome as Mrs. Gallilee, when they were both young. For my part, I can only declare that no such comparison is possible between them now. In look, in voice, in manner there is something so charming in Lady Northlake that I quite despair of describing it. My father used to say that she was amiable and weak; led by her husband, and easily imposed upon. I am not clever enough to have his eye for character; and, perhaps, I am weak and easily imposed upon, too. Before I had been ten minutes in Lady Northlake's company, I would have given everything I possess in the world to have had her for my guardian.

"She had called to say good-by, on leaving London; and my aunt was not at home. We had a long delightful talk together. She asked me so kindly to visit her in Scotland, and be introduced to Lord Northlake, that I accepted the invitation with a glad heart.

"When my aunt returned, I quite forgot that we were on bad terms. I gave her an enthusiastic account of all that had passed between her sister and myself. How do you think she met this little advance on my part? She positively refused to let me go to Scotland.

"As soon as I had in some degree got over my disappointment, I asked for her reasons. 'I am your guardian,' she said; 'and I am acting in the exercise of my own discretion. I think it better you should stay with me.' I made no further remark. My aunt's cruelty made me think of my dead father's kindness. It was as much as I could do to keep from crying.

"Thinking over it afterwards, I supposed (as this is the season when everybody leaves town) that she had arranged to take me into the country with her. Mr. Gallilee, who is always good to me, thought so too, and promised me some sailing at the seaside. To the astonishment of everybody, she has not shown any intention of going away from London. Even the servants ask what it means.

"This is a letter of complaints. Am I adding to your anxieties instead of relieving them? My kind old nurse, there is no need to be anxious. At the worst of my little troubles, I have only to think of Ovid—and his mother's ice melts away from me directly; I feel brave enough to endure anything.

"Take my heart's best love, dear—no, next best love, after Ovid!—and give some of it to your poor suffering husband. May I ask one little favor? The English gentleman who has taken our old house at Rome will not object to give you a few flowers out of what was once my garden. Send them to me in your next letter." (To be continued.)

THE LOUISVILLE EXPOSITION.

THE title of the City of Louisville to the distinction of "The Lowell of the South" is in nothing more strongly demonstrated than in its annual Exposition of useful arts and manufactures, which, this year, is more than usually extensive and successful. The most southerly of the great industrial expositions of the country, and surrounded by a community almost wholly engaged in the various branches of agriculture, the number and diversity of the machines and mechanical processes represented is highly significant and gratifying. Very many of the principal exhibitors of engines, boilers and heavy machinery are from the City of Louisville, while the display of agricultural implements of all varieties from the makers of that city is large and varied. The abundant supply of motive power, which enables the mowers, harvesters and many other of the machines to be exhibited in actual operation, adds much to the interest and instructive value of the Exposition. Of all the exhibits that which attracts the most universal attention is, doubtless, that of the Williamson Linen Company, by which the entire process of the manufacture of spool cotton, sewing thread, from the raw staple to

the completed article, is fully exemplified. The machines, conveniently grouped, occupy a space in the central portion of the main hall, and are surrounded constantly by an eager crowd of spectators. The mechanism appears of almost human intelligence, and is so skillfully arranged that its operation cannot but be of much practical value in stimulating the public appreciation of real merit in invention and manufacture.

In another part of the Exposition the business of silk-culture receives practical illustration, and all the stages and processes, from the cocoon to the completed thread, are conducted under the eye of the visitor. In the art departments the display is exceptionally good. The New Albany (Ind.) School of Design is represented by a large and creditable display. Many of the private galleries of Louisville have contributed of their choicest art treasures, including a veritable Rubens and other examples of the masters. The attendance at the Exposition has been large and continuous, and both its managers and the City of Louisville have every reason to be gratified and encouraged by the success of 1882.

SAMPLING THE FIRST BALE OF COTTON.

IN the illustration on page 108 our artist has depicted, with a fidelity which will be recognized by all our Southern readers, a scene which is frequently witnessed in the business centres of the cotton States. The first bale of cotton has been gathered, and the happy grower submits it to the tests of the sampler, who passes judgment upon its quality with a display of erudition which, at least, is meant to be very impressive. This year's cotton crop, it is gratifying to know, will be satisfactory both as to quality and quantity.

A MISSISSIPPI PLANTATION JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

IN a recent number of FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER, we gave an illustration of "the cage, or log prison," occupied by negro convicts on the Richardson plantations at Refuge, Miss., when not at work in the fields. We this week supplement this picture by one of the office of the negro Justice of the Peace on these plantations—a temple of justice which, while not specially attractive architecturally, is notable in that it was built altogether by the labor of the judicial officer who there administers the law. The scenes in this court are often much more amusing than impressive, but the Justice, upon the whole, performs his duties in a satisfactory manner, and is at all times an object of profound veneration in the eyes of colored offenders.

Honoring Italian Celebrities.

RAPHAEL'S Quatercentary is to be kept on March 20th next, at his birthplace, Urbino, and the Raphael Academy of the City have opened a competition for a monument to the great painter's memory. The memorial will be placed on the square in front of the Ducal Palace at Urbino, and will consist of a statue in white Carrara marble, the pedestal being ornamented with bronze bas-reliefs. Italy is busy honoring her celebrities just now, for the nineteenth century of Virgil's birth has just been kept at Mantua, while a monument to Bellini has been unveiled at the composer's birthplace, Catania, Sicily. Bellini is represented seated at the piano composing, and at the four corners of the pedestal supporting the figure stand statues emblematic of "Norma," the "Sonnambula," the "Puritani," and the "Fratte," while the first line of the chief air of each opera is inscribed at the foot of the respective figures.

A New Food Fish.

A FISHING-SMACK which recently went to the edge of the Gulf Stream in search of the fish for the United States Fish Commission failed to find a single one, but discovered a new food fish, believed to be of great value, specimens of which were brought up on the trawls from a depth of about 120 fathoms. The fish somewhat resembles sea-bass, weighs from one to four pounds, has thirteen spines in the dorsal fin and the pectoral fins are unusually large. When cooked the fish is white and delicious. Specimens were brought on ice and in alcohol, and have been sent to Washington for identification and a name.

Suicides in France.

OFFICIAL statistics of suicides in France show that since 1830 their number has trebled. Thus, in 1830 there were 5 suicides for every 100,000 inhabitants; in 1850, 10; in 1860, 11; in 1870, 13; in 1880, 15. The total of suicides in the last year reached 6,650, of whom 79 per cent. were men. The Seine Department, in which is situated Paris, stands at the head of the list, and Corsica at the foot, with only 2 per 100,000 inhabitants. The report further shows a growing frequency of suicides among children. Between 1876 and 1880, 198 boys and 40 girls below 15 years of age destroyed themselves. Of these, 209 were over 12 years of age; 21 were between the ages of 12 and 10; 4 were 10 years old; and 6 were below 9, the youngest being only 7 years old. Far the greatest number of suicides take place in Summer, the proportions per cent. being 39 in Summer, 19 in Spring, 24 in Autumn, and 18 in Winter.

Exploration of Alaska.

AN exploring expedition is about to leave San Francisco for Alaska under the direction of Edward Schieffelin, who has been a practical miner for twenty-five years and has amassed an ample fortune among the mountains. He intends to ascend the great Yukon River as far as possible, and has had constructed a small steam-wheel steamer, which will be carried upon the deck of a schooner to the mouth of the river. He will take three companions with him, and has made all necessary preparations for a three years' cruise.

Scotch Education.

IT appears from the ninth annual report of the Committee of Council on Education in Scotland that during the year ended September 30th, 1881, the inspectors visited 3,074 day-schools to which annual grants were made. The schools furnished accommodations for 612,483 pupils, or about one-sixth of the estimated population. There were on the registers the names of 544,982 children, the great majority of whom were between the ages of seven and thirteen. Out of the above total no fewer than 475,021 were present on the day of the inspectors' visit to the respective schools, while 409,966 were in daily attendance on an average throughout the year. Since the year 1872, when the Education Act was passed, there has been a steady and constant increase in the attendance. In the nine years which have elapsed school accommodation has increased by 330,815 school places, and the average attendance by 196,417; while the number of children individually examined has increased nearly 140 per cent. A considerable increase in both these respects was observable in the year dealt with in the report.

Satisfactory support continued to be derived from voluntary subscriptions, £30,322 having been received from 5,051 subscribers; but the contributions from rates to the maintenance of public schools decreased during the past year from £205,011 to £196,563. There was an increase in the school pence of £8,694, the total sum from this source reaching £28,501. The Government grants to elementary day-schools rose from 17s. 2d. to 17s. 6½d. per scholar in average attendance; while the grant for the current financial year is estimated at 18s. The cost of maintenance per child in average attendance was—in public schools, £2 2s. 7½d.; in voluntary schools, £1 16s. 11d. A table detailing the results of the inspection of elementary schools gives the average cost at £2 1s. 3½d. The highest county in cost of maintenance was Bute, and the lowest Ayr.

THE ARTS AND SCIENCES.

A Gallery of Modern Art has been instituted at Rome by order of the King of Italy, and the Government has voted £20,000 a year to keep it up. It will be opened some time in October.

Dr. Isador Kitzee, of Cincinnati, has patented a device for discovering fire-damp in mines before the miners enter them. Electricity is used to fuse little pieces of metal at various points in a mine, and if an explosion of damp occurs a bell is rung.

M. Brame has tested the preservative property of hydrocyanic acid, with the result of finding that the bodies of animals poisoned with it successfully resist decay for a year, although at times exposed to a heat of one hundred degrees Fahrenheit.

Professor Edward C. Pickering, of Harvard College, says that, in undertaking to measure the intensity of the light of the satellites of Mars, he had occasion to need an extremely small hole. A hole about the twenty-five hundredth part of an inch in diameter was finally secured.

At a Recent Microscopic Exhibition in Boston, the sting of a honey bee, shown upon the screen, was so sharp that its point could not be seen. At the side of it was a common fine sewing needle, similarly magnified, the point of which was five inches across. "God can make a sharp point," said the exhibitor, "but man cannot."

A Black Magnetic Sand that is found in abundance in California is by a new process utilized in the manufacture of cast-steel direct from the sand. Eight pounds of sand yields five pounds of steel. The slag remaining is valuable as cement or fireproof roofing, and the inventors expect to revolutionize the steel trade of the Pacific Coast.

Herren Schlag and Berend, of Berlin, have devised an ingenious method for ascertaining the water level of steam boilers in the dark. A float is formed by placing in a small cylindrical glass tube a mixture of Balmal's paint and phosphate of potash. This mixture becomes luminous at any temperature above 80° C. without exposure to light. The tube is kept in a vertical position by placing a few shot in the lower end.

M. Nielsen advocated at a recent meeting of the French Académie des Sciences his system of lightning rods, which incloses the building, as it were, in a cage by a multiple of conductors. He showed that a live animal placed in a hollow sphere of metallic links could not be injured by the most powerful discharges from a Leyden battery. He, therefore, incloses the building in a series of rods. This is only another form of Sir W. Snow Harris's system of conductors for ships, which are so arranged that every point upon which lightning would strike is part of a closed circle, and the electricity thus passes harmlessly away.

M. Dudony, of St. Owen, has made some successful experiments in chemical horticulture. He has tried simultaneously three methods of cultivating legumes, flowers and trees—viz., with ordinary manures, with chemical manures in garden soil, and with a special compound in pure sand. This special compound—which he calls floral—contains nitrogen, phosphoric acid, potash, magnesia and sulphur, in so concentrated a form as to require dilution with twenty thousand times their volume of water. During a period of five years the artificial soil prepared by treating sand with floral has yielded plants strikingly better in every respect than those grown by the other methods.

Progress is making in instantaneous photography as in everything else. During the recent visit of the Marquis of Lorne to San Francisco, Mr. L. W. Taber, the well-known photographer of that city, took several instantaneous photographs of the British ship *Comus*, on which the Marquis was a passenger, while she was passing down the bay—the artist being at the time on another vessel, which was also in motion. The first view obtained was of the *Comus* firing a broadside salute as the Princess and the Marquis were leaving the shore. The next view taken shows the ship with yards manned as the vice-regal party were stepping on board. Over a dozen large negatives were taken as the *Comus* passed other points.

The United States Coast and Geodetic Survey Steamer "Blake" is on a voyage from New York down the Gulf Stream for the purpose of dredging and sounding in those waters. She carries a Brush dynamo machine, which gives two side lamps of 2,000 candle-power each, and under these powerful lights work can be carried on at all hours of the night. Her sounding apparatus is as near perfection as modern science can make it. Piano wire is used, which, being wound on a patent wheel and sunk by an ingenious contrivance of weighting, enables a depth of three miles to be attained. Commander Bartlett in testing the Gulf Stream fished a bottom of ooze or mud in most places and the flow of heated water continuing to the lowest depth. Sixteen-strand wire cabling is used for the deep sea dredging, and the dredger itself is so contrived that when the hauling in takes place the net is closely shut and the various specimens are safely retained.

Death-roll of the Week.

SEPTEMBER 24TH.—At Louisville, Ky., J. D. Osborne, formerly partner with Prentice in the old Louisville Journal, aged 67; at New Orleans, La., Captain Thomas McClellan, formerly a prominent business man and a successful blockade runner in the war, aged 62. September 25th.—At White Plains, N. Y., John W. Mills, formerly County Judge and Surrogate of Westchester County, aged 70; at Lambertville, N. J., Ashbel Welch, President of the American Society of Civil Engineers and a prominent railroad man; at Gostingen, Germany, Frederick Wehler, an eminent chemist, aged 73. September 26th.—At Carlisle, Pa., James H. Graham, for twenty years President Judge of his district and Law Professor in Dickinson College; at Point Isabel, Tex., Colonel George G. Davis, Deputy Collector of Customs and a soldier in the Second Maine Cavalry during the war; at Rome, Italy, Joachim Luch T. Garuga, Archbishop of Seville and recently created a cardinal, aged 69. September 27th.—At Detroit, Mich., Fernando C. Beaman, member of Congress from 1860 to 1870, aged 66; at Paris, France, M. Leclanche, a distinguished electrical inventor. September 28th.—In New York city, Frederick W. Hubbard, a prominent lawyer and formerly Judge of the Court of Appeals, aged 67; at Richmond, Ind., Isaac P. Evans, Sr., a leading Quaker; at Dublin, Ireland, Gerald Fitzgibbon, Sr., Master in Chancery. September 29th.—At Buffalo, N. Y., Charles E. Young, a prominent citizen; at Potsville, Pa., General George C. Wynkoop, a veteran of the late war and of the war with Mexico, aged 75; at Biarritz, the Duchess of Parma, aged 33.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

THE poet Whitier has taken rooms in a Boston hotel for the Winter.

It is reported that Mr. Dillon, the Irish leader, will shortly retire from politics, owing to ill health.

GENERAL MILLS, the Indian fighter, receives \$5,000 by the will of the late Nelson Curtis, of Boston.

SECRETARY OF THE NAVY CHANDLER is named for Secretary of the Treasury in case Mr. Folger should resign.

MAYOR HARRISON of Chicago has been nominated for Congress by the Democrats of the Third Illinois District.

DR. S. P. WICKERSHAM, United States Minister to Denmark, has tendered his resignation on account of ill health, and will shortly sail for home.

GOVERNOR PLATHEST of Maine is so disgusted with the State since the last election that he is going to move West as soon as his term expires.

DR. J. G. HOLLAND's widow and two daughters still occupy "Bonnicastle," the stately castle built by the author five years ago on one of the Thousand Islands.

PETER COOPER, who is well along in his ninety-second year, but still vigorous in both body and mind, has been writing his autobiography during the past Summer.

THE Mormons have employed Judge Jeremiah Black as counsel, and he is now engaged in preparing to test the constitutionality of the Act creating the Utah Commission.

GENERAL BUTLER's niece, Miss Harriet Hildreth Heard, was married at her home in Lowell, Mass., last week, to Lancelot Dunn, of Washington, the General's son, Paul, acting as groomsmen.

MRS. LANGTRY made her first appearance as Rosalind in "As You Like It," in London, September 23rd, but the critics, although pronouncing her impersonation a success, are quite guarded in their praise.

GEORGE M. ADAMS, Clerk of the House of Representatives while the Democrats were in power and before that a member of the body, has been nominated for his old seat by the Democrats of the Tenth Kentucky District.

KINGS are not above life insurance in these days. Oscar II., sovereign of Sweden and Norway, being about to undertake a journey to the latter country, has had his life insured in favor of his family for the sum of 600,000 crowns.

THE citizens of Munich, Bavaria, "irrespective of party or creed," are tired of the insane vagaries of King Louis, and are getting up a monster petition asking him to appear in public once in a while, at least on festive occasions.

A WARNING to centenarians is conveyed in the fate of Mrs. Lucy Kline, of North Egremont, Mass., who died recently from the excitement attending the grand celebration of her hundredth birthday, a few days before, which her neighbors organized.

GEORGE W. CARLE, the New Orleans novelist, has become an earnest champion of prison and asylum reform, and will devote part of his time during the vacation which he is now taking in the North for his health to a study of such institutions.

ENGINEER MELVILLE and LIEUTENANT DANENPOWER of the *Jeannette* had an amicable meeting at Washington a few days ago, and afterwards Melville denied in the most positive terms that the rumored disagreement between them had ever existed.

PRINCE BISMARCK has just celebrated the twentieth anniversary of his entrance into the Prussian Ministry. The entire press of Germany tendered the Chancellor congratulations, the opposition journals, while condemning his home policy, warmly praising the services he has rendered the nation.

FREDERICK BILLINGS, of Woodstock, Vt., has bought the valuable library of the late George P. Marsh, long Minister of the United States to Italy, and will present it to the University of Vermont, to which Mr. Marsh himself once devised it, although afterwards compelled by a reverse in fortune to reconsider his purpose.

It is officially announced that General Wolseley and Admiral Seymour will be raised to the peerage in acknowledgment of their recent distinguished services in Egypt. The Khédive has offered Sir Edward Malet, the British Consul-general at Alexandria, the Grand Cross of the Order of Osmanli, the highest decoration he can bestow.

COLONEL L. H. FITZGON, the amusing Texas politician, whom the Democrats elected Clerk of the House of Representatives, and who in his election denounced himself as "a bigger man than old Grant," has abandoned politics, and, in connection with some wealthy Chicago men, has formed a company which will conduct a cattle ranch in Texas.

A REMARKABLE miser died in Philadelphia last week—Joshua Provine Bond Eddy, a negro of eighty-four years, who was a preacher half a century ago, but discovered that his wife was unfaithful, and thereupon devoted himself to the accumulation of property, with such success that he leaves a fortune of over \$100,000 in real estate.

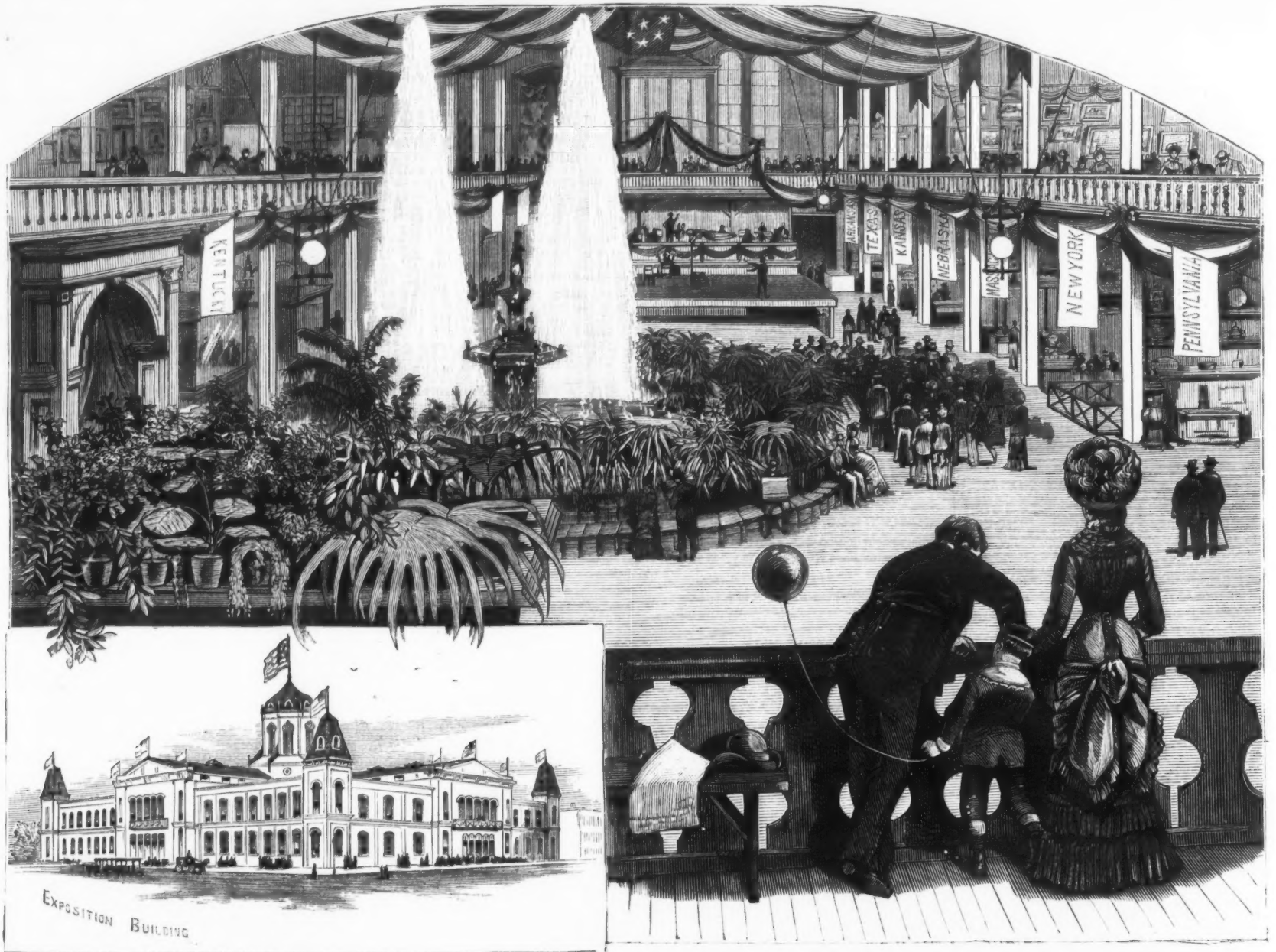
THE Princess Louise has endeared herself to the hearts of the British Columbians. While the viceregal party were visiting the waterworks of Victoria, the little daughter of a farmer fell and broke her arm. Princess Louise carried the child to the house, remaining and alleviating her distress till the arrival of the surgeon sent for by the Governor General.

THE question of Darwin's theological opinions appears to be settled by a letter of his recently unearthed, written three years ago, in which he says: "Christ and science have nothing to do with each other. I do not believe any revelation has ever been made as to the future life. Every one must draw his own conclusions from vague and contradictory probabilities."

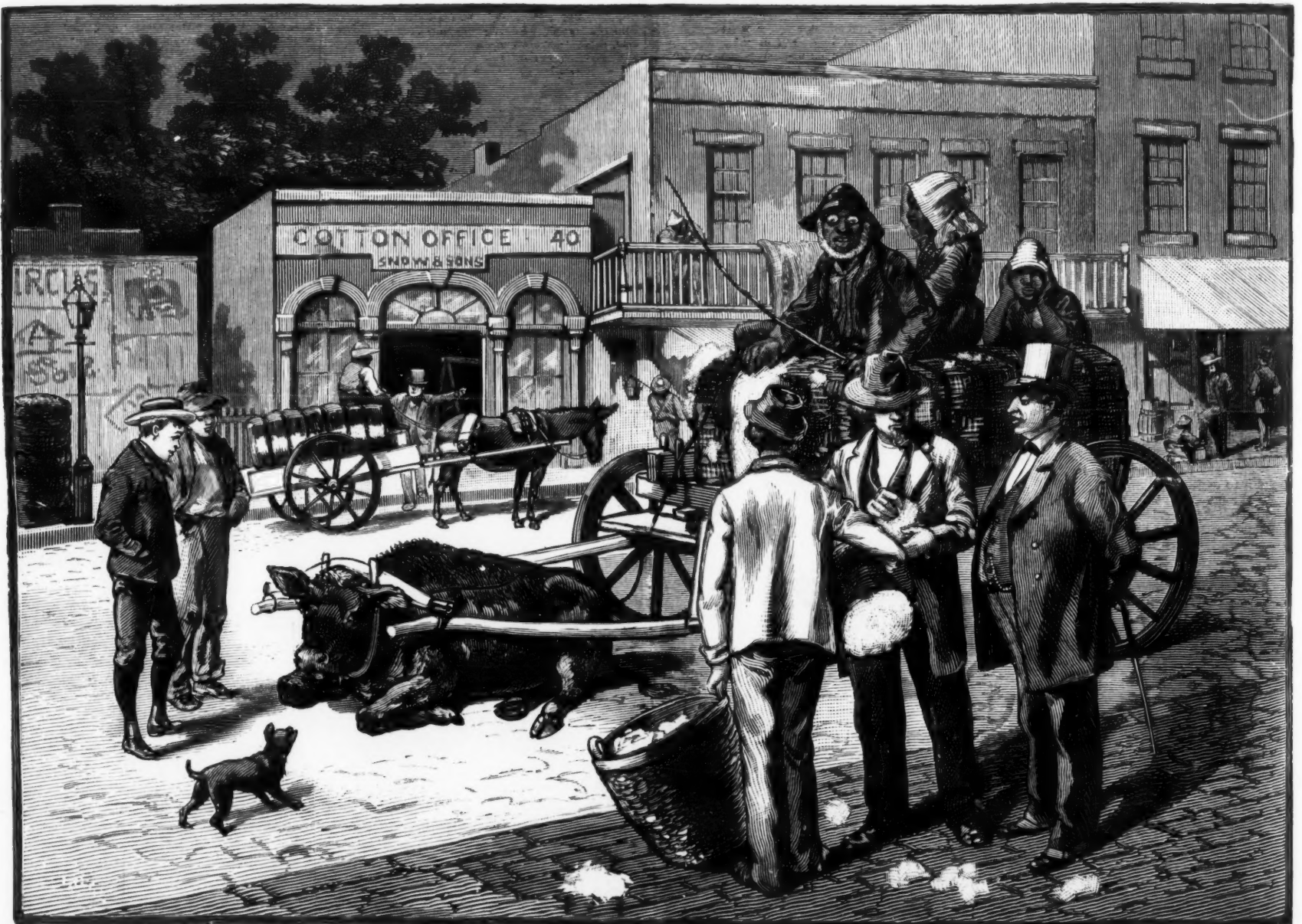
J. STANLEY BROWN, who was Garfield's private secretary, becomes Chief Clerk of the Bureau of Geological Survey at Washington, in which he served for several years before his brief term in the White House. Mr. Brown became a member of a banking firm after Garfield's death, but the business was not to his taste, and he is about to accept more congenial employment.

HENRY TODD, of Darian, Ga., is the richest negro in the State. His master died when he was a youth and left him his freedom, whereupon he became a slaveholder himself, and when the Confederacy fell, he lost twenty slaves and some Confederate bonds. After the war he continued farming operations and engaged in the lumber business. He is now a sixty-five years old, and worth \$100,000 in good investments.

THE Bloomington (Ill.) Journal, published at Senator David Davis's home, confirms the rumor that he is soon to marry again, and says that his intended bride is Miss Anne Green, daughter of a wealthy and prominent citizen of Fayetteville, N. C., who is the Democratic candidate for Congress from that district. She is about twenty-five years old, beautiful and accomplished. The ceremony will take place in November.



KENTUCKY.—THE INDUSTRIAL EXPOSITION AT LOUISVILLE, OPENED SEPTEMBER 5TH—VIEW OF THE MAIN HALL.—FROM A SKETCH BY C. UPHAM.—SEE PAGE 107.



MISSISSIPPI.—THE NEW COTTON CROP—SAMPLING THE FIRST BALE.—FROM A SKETCH BY MOSER.—SEE PAGE 107.



NEW YORK.—HON. CHARLES ANDREWS, REPUBLICAN CANDIDATE
FOR CHIEF JUDGE OF THE COURT OF APPEALS.
FROM A PHOTO, BY ALMAN & CO.



NEW YORK.—HON. WILLIAM C. RUGER, DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATE
FOR CHIEF JUDGE OF THE COURT OF APPEALS.
FROM A PHOTO, BY CURTISS.

HON. CHARLES ANDREWS,
REPUBLICAN CANDIDATE FOR CHIEF JUDGE OF THE
COURT OF APPEALS.

THE Republican nominee for Chief Judge of the New York Court of Appeals, Hon. Charles Andrews, ranks as a judicial officer among the foremost of the State, both as to professional attainments and integrity of personal character. He is just in the prime of life, having been born in May, 1827, and being therefore in the fifty-sixth year of his age. He is a native of Whitestone, Onondaga County, and was educated in the common schools of that town and at the Onondaga Conference Seminary in Cazenovia. He studied law in Syracuse, and in January, 1849, was admitted to the Bar, entering two years, later into partnership with the Hon. Charles B. Sedgwick. He remained a member of the firm until May 17th, 1870, when he was elected Associate Judge of the Court of Appeals, the term of service beginning on July 1st of the same year, and on the retirement of Chief Judge Folger from the Bench last year, was appointed by Governor Cornell as Chief Judge. Prior to his election to the judgeship he had held various official positions. He was elected District Attorney of Onondaga County for three years, from November, 1853; was Mayor of Syracuse for three terms—1861, 1862 and 1863; and was a delegate at large to the Constitutional Convention of 1867-68. As Judge of the Court of Appeals he has, by his learning, ability and integrity, and his close attention to duty, achieved a high place in the confidence of both lawyers and litigants. It is a fortunate circumstance that, whatever may be the result of the election, his services will not be lost to the Bench. The State Constitution provides that if an appointment of Chief Judge (as in the case of Judge Andrews) is made from among the Associate Judges, "a temporary appointment of Associate Judge shall be made in like manner; but, in such case, the person appointed Chief Judge shall not be deemed to vacate his office of Associate Judge any longer than until the expiration of his appointment as Chief Judge." It follows from this that, in case the subject of this sketch is not elected Chief Judge, he will continue a member of the Court of Appeals as one of the Associate Judges. Should he be elected Chief Judge, there will be a vacancy among the Associate Judges which the Governor is empowered to fill, with or without the consent of the Senate, depending on whether that body happens to be in session at the time.

HON. WILLIAM CRAWFORD RUGER,
DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATE FOR CHIEF JUDGE OF THE
COURT OF APPEALS.

HON. WILLIAM C. RUGER, the Democratic candidate for Chief Judge of the New York Court of Appeals, was born in Bridgewater, Onondaga County, in this State, and is fifty-five years of age. He comes of sturdy Democratic stock, his father having been one of the leading Democrats of his section in the days of the Albany Regency. Father and son



FELIPPE LOPES NETTO, BRAZILIAN MINISTER TO
THE UNITED STATES.
FROM A PHOTO, BY BATE, MONTEVIDEO.

settled in Syracuse about 1850, and the latter having been admitted to the Bar, the two practiced law together until the father's death. The son then entered into a partnership with Edward Jenny and W. J. Wallace, the latter of whom is now a Judge of the United States Circuit Court. Mr. Ruger ranks high as a lawyer, and has been connected with several notable cases. He is highly esteemed by all who know him for his probity of character, and there can be no doubt that, should he be elected to the responsible office for which he is named, he would discharge its duties with exceptional fidelity and efficiency. He was an aspirant for the nomination for Judge of the Court of Appeals in 1880, but the prize was carried off by a rival. He was unanimously chosen President of the State Bar Association at its recent annual convention.

Mr. Ruger is the next-door neighbor, in Syracuse, of Judge Andrews, the Republican candidate for the Chief Judgeship.

FELIPPE LOPES NETTO,
BRAZILIAN MINISTER TO THE UNITED STATES.

FELIPPE LOPES NETTO, the Brazilian Minister to the United States, is distinguished alike for his great accomplishments and his long and honorable public career. He was born in Pernambuco in June, 1814, and, after taking the usual educational course, studied law in his native city, and subsequently at Pisa, Italy, where he received the degree of Doctor of Laws. He was admitted to the Bar in 1837, and, entering upon a political career, was several times a member of the Provincial Legislature of Pernambuco, and also a deputy to the Brazilian Parliament in 1844, being re-elected in 1847 and again at a future date. In 1848 he took a prominent part in the Liberal movement in his native province, thereby provoking the hostility of the Conservatives, at whose instance he was thrown into prison on the island of Fernando de Noronha, where he remained for four years. Upon his release he resumed the practice of his profession, and for a time led a quiet life. But he clung tenaciously to the principles he had espoused, and in 1864 was again a member of the House of Deputies, being the only member representing the Opposition party in that body. In 1866, during the Paraguayan War, he was sent to Bolivia as Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary, and succeeded in negotiating a treaty of importance to his Government, and preventing Bolivia from allying herself permanently on the side of Paraguay. In 1876 he was the Brazilian representative at the Centennial Exposition at Philadelphia, his Government lodging the amplest power in his hands for the satisfactory performance of his important trust. In 1878 he concluded a treaty with Spain, and was then appointed Brazilian Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary in Montevideo, and from that post was transferred a year ago to Washington in the same capacity.

Señor Netto has traveled widely, visiting most of the principal countries of the globe. At home it is claimed for him



MISSISSIPPI.—THE OFFICE OF A NEGRO JUSTICE OF THE PEACE ON THE RICHARDSON PLANTATIONS, AT "REFUGE."—FROM A SKETCH BY MOSER.—SEE PAGE 107.

that no South American has traveled so extensively as he has done. During his public career he has achieved many enviable honors. He has been decorated with the degree of Grand Officer of the Brazilian Order of the Southern Cross (a rare distinction), and with the degree of Commander of that of the Rose. He wears the Grand Cross of Isabella, Spain, and is Great Officer of the Northern Star of Sweden, Great Officer of the Crown of Italy, and Officer of the Leopold, of Belgium; and has also been distinguished by the Bey of Tunis. He has been welcomed by the diplomatic circle and society of Washington with great cordiality, and he will no doubt represent his Government here with the same consummate wisdom and conspicuous dignity which he has displayed at other courts. Personally, he is a gentleman of the most courteous manners, a polished conversationalist, and a thorough master of all those forms of culture which belong to the best society.

A Portable Fence.

AN Alabama farmer has invented a portable plank fence, and had it patented. The panels work into each other by a system of lock notches, and, though the fence is perfectly stable and steady, it can be taken down and put up with a very few minutes' work. The inventor says that the whole cost of fencing a section of land by this system is but \$800, or \$1.25 per acre. The panels are ten feet long, five-barred, the plank used being 1 1/2 inches. Forty nails are required to the panel. The whole cost—lumber, nails, labor and all—is \$300 to the mile.

The Liquor Law of Russia.

THE liquor law of Russia is very comprehensive and easily understood. There is no "local option" about it, but the Czar decrees that there shall be no more than one drink shop in any Russian village, and where two or three villages are near together, the one drink shop shall suffice for all, and this shall be managed by a "man born and resident in the village," who shall be appointed by the Common Council and paid by salary. He is to derive no pecuniary profit beyond his salary, is to sell also food and wares, and is liable to a fine, dismissal, and even imprisonment if he allows any man or woman to get drunk on his premises. In a given contingency, if the population should become notoriously drunken and disorderly, the communal authorities are to interdict the sale of liquor entirely in that district or village, for as long a time as they shall see fit.

A Salt Mine Two Thousand Years Old.

A MINE has been found in the mountain near Salzburg, Austria, which gives indications of having been occupied and abandoned at least two thousand years ago. It contains a large and confused mass of timbers, which were used for support, and a number of miners' implements. The timbers were notched and sharpened, but were subject to an inundation, and left in confused heaps. The implements were mainly wooden shovels, ax-handles, etc. Among the relics, also, was a basket made of untanned raw-hide, a piece of cloth woven of coarse wool, the fibers of which are very even, and still in good preservation, and a scabb, bound together with flax fibre. The probabilities are that the ancient salt-miners were overtaken by the flooding of the mine, as mummified bodies have been discovered also. The find seems to have belonged to the pre-Roman times, as the ax-handles were evidently used for bronze axes, specimens of which have been found upon the surface of the mountain. The relics are of a high order, the basket being superior even to some that were used in the early historic times.

Visions of the Dying.

THE London *Specialist*, in an article on "The Evidence of Extraordinary Events," holds that a man is not necessarily credulous who can be convinced of the reality of such events by ordinary events, and in illustration of its meaning says:

"Miss Cobbe, in the interesting volume of essays which she has just published, has brought a considerable amount of evidence to show that, at the moment of death, there appears to be frequently a vision of those who have gone before which fills the passing spirit of the dying man with delight and wonder. Of that class of phenomena we should say that it is perfectly clear you ought to accept it on the evidence of those whose evidence you would accept at once in any court of justice or in any drawing-room for facts of a rare, but less spiritual, kind. At the same time, we should not all be prepared to say that, because the dying man or woman really believed that others long dead were present with him or her, we ought to assume that the phenomenon was more than subjective. If a dying man sees his long-dead brother standing beside him, that may be either a perception of the ordinary kind, or what is *a priori* more likely, an act of exalted imagination due to the, perhaps, excited state of the brain at the moment of death. It would be unreasonable to interpret as certainly otherwise than subjective a class of phenomena which are admittedly perceived chiefly when the brain of those to whom they occur is in a very exceptional state. But if this class of phenomena as to the visions of dying people be supplemented by a mass of evidence of the appearance of dying persons to healthy persons at a distance at the moment of their death—that death being at the time quite unexpected and unforeseen event—then the evidence for the objective character of the visions previously mentioned would be very much strengthened, since it would then be shown that it is not the mere subjective imagination which is heightened at that moment, but that there is also a new power of affecting other quite normal bodily organizations at a distance from the patient—organizations which there would have been no means of affecting under ordinary circumstances. And combining the two classes of facts, we should certainly be prepared to argue that the latter gave an importance, though not, of course, a demonstrative value, to the former, which they would not otherwise possess."

Brigandage in Spain.

THAT brigandage still flourishes in Spain, despite the efforts made to suppress it by successive Administrations since King Alfonso ascended the throne of his ancestors, is only too tragically proved by the accounts, published in Spanish newspapers, of an outrage recently committed by a horde of banditti at Fuensanta, a watering-place frequented by the elite of Peninsular society. It appears that one evening a large party of fashionable holiday-makers had assembled in the grounds attached to the principal hotel, when suddenly a number of men, armed to the teeth, presented themselves at the main entrance to the garden and leveled their muskets at its occupants, exclaiming, "Todo el mundo boca abajo!" (Lie down, all of you, with your faces to the ground). Instead of obeying this injunction, the guests rushed into the hotel and barricaded themselves in their rooms. The ladies' screams attracted the attention of two Guardia Civiles, or gendarmes, who happened to be near the hotel at the time, and these brave fellows charged the brigands, but were received with a volley which stretched them dead upon the ground, as well as the landlord of the hotel, who had armed himself with a revolver and

volunteered to share their courageous enterprise. The bandits then endeavored to carry the hotel by storm, but were unable to break in the doors, and, after several ineffectual attempts to effect an entrance, withdrew, carrying with them, however, the murdered landlord's two young daughters, since ransomed by their relatives. Next day, as may well be imagined, Fuensanta was evacuated by its summer visitors, and left for the remainder of the season to its native inhabitants, whose prospects of legitimate spoil have thus been shattered by their professional rivals in the predatory art.

The Power of Coal.

THE enormous amount of power stored up in coal is thus set forth by Professor Rogers: The dynamic value of one pound of good steam coal is equivalent to the work of a man a day, and three tons are equivalent to twenty years' hard work of 300 days to the year. The usual estimate of a four-foot seam is that it will yield one ton of good coal for every square yard, or about 5,000 tons for each acre. Each square mile will then contain 3,200,000 tons, which, in their total capacity for the production of power, are equal to the labor of over 1,000,000 able-bodied men for twenty years.

An Important Railroad Invention.

MR. L. B. WHITE, late a freight engineer on the Richmond and Danville Railroad, has made an invention which promises to do much for the safety of travelers by rail. It is called the safety mile-post, and consists of an upright box to be placed at every mile-post. The box is fitted with some sort of works that throw up a colored ball every time a train passes. The ball remains elevated just ten minutes and at the end of that time drops down again into the box where it remains until another train comes along and raises it. The value of this invention may be seen at a glance. The railroads are beginning their busy season, and besides the passenger trains a large number of freights, in sections of a few minutes of each other, are rumbling over the rails. As a train passes one of these signals a ball is thrown up and the engineer of the train behind can always know whether or not the train in front of him is ten minutes ahead. If he passes the signal and sees that the ball is down he knows that it has been ten minutes or more since the train ahead of him has passed that place. If the ball is up he knows that it has not been ten minutes since the train passed, and slows up accordingly. The danger of accidents by one train overtaking and running into another is not an infrequent one, but this invention almost wholly does away with such danger and insures comparative safety to trains in this respect. The box and its machinery are so arranged that a train cannot pass without the balls being thrown up. The Richmond and Danville Railroad Company will have these safety signals put along their roads, and if the system works satisfactorily, it will, doubtless, be widely accepted.

The Whipping-post in India.

A PARLIAMENTARY paper has been issued containing extracts from a letter from the Government of India to the Secretary of State for India on the punishment of Indian criminals by whipping. From a tabulated return it appears that the number of persons flogged in 1880 in Madras, Bombay, Bengal, Northwest Provinces, Punjab, Central Provinces and British Burmah was 28,300, the largest proportion being in the Northwest Provinces, where the number of criminals whipped in the year mentioned was 10,250. The returns, however, from every district show a diminution, compared with those of the previous six years. The most striking feature in the returns is the great increase in the number of persons whipped which occurred in most provinces during the years 1877-79, when scarcity and agricultural distress were more or less prevalent. This remark is especially applicable to the Madras Presidency and to the Northwestern Provinces. It appears that a circular was issued by the Supreme Government on September 21st, 1880, addressed to the local governments, and the replies "disclose a practically absolute unanimity of opinion as to the propriety and necessity of retaining whipping as a form of punishment in India," and in this opinion the Supreme Government concurs. Due discrimination, it is stated, should be exercised in awarding corporal punishment and in respect of the manner of its infliction, but if this condition is fulfilled, whipping is, for various reasons, a suitable form of punishment for Indian criminals. The Indian Government, however, suggests various modifications in the infliction of the punishment, such as that magistrates of the second class should only be able to order the infliction of whipping when specially empowered by the local government; that whipping should be prohibited when the offender is over forty-five years of age; that the permissive use of the cat instead of the rattan should be withdrawn; that the size of the rattan should be regulated by law, and that the Court ordering the punishment should be required to decide in each case whether its infliction should be in public or in private.

Facts of Interest.

THE South will make 7,000,000 gallons of cottonseed oil this year.

THE butter made in Kossuth County, Iowa, this year will bring \$500,000, which is more than \$250 for every family in the county.

THE doctors lately assembled in Congress at Geneva denied the claim of Edinburgh to be the healthiest of the large cities of Europe, and awarded the distinction to Geneva, where the annual death-rate is only 17 per 1,000, one less than that of the Scotch capital.

A RESIDENT of Wilkinson County, Miss., in 1860 made a vow that he would not cut his hair or shave his whiskers until the Southern Confederacy had achieved independence. He has kept the vow to the detriment of his personal appearance.

THE corpse of an unknown lad is having a variety of adventures in the Pennsylvania towns. The boy was killed by a train at Johnstown, in August, and was identified by a citizen of Bristol as that of his son, and tenderly laid to rest, an event soon followed by the return of the wanderer from Bristol. Reading of the occurrence, an anxious father in Sharon, named Seaburn, had the remains disturbed, became thoroughly satisfied that they were those of his remaining son, and buried them at Sharon, August 20th. But a few days ago Eddie Seaburn reappeared at his home, causing the wildest excitement among those familiar with the circumstances of the double mistake. The real name of the wandering corpse has not yet been ascertained.

A MASSACHUSETTS law makes the owner of a house liable for trouble any loss that may be sustained by gambling therein with his consent. A saloon-keeper at Lowell has just been compelled to pay \$1,800, the money going to a man who lost \$600 playing poker on the premises.

DURING the past five years the loss in the dry-goods districts of New York city to fire insurance companies has been \$4,137,189 more than was received by them as premiums from the same territory during that time.

"SPIDER-WEB cotton" is a new variety, which is remarkable for length of staple and fineness of texture. The bolls are unusually large, well formed, and fully matured half-way the stock. It is being experimented on in Louisiana with the hope that it may prove a very valuable variety of this great staple.

STATISTICS show that the number of blind persons in Prussia has considerably decreased within ten years, in spite of an increase of ten per cent. in population. The falling off was from 22,978 in 1871 to 22,677 in 1880. It is declared that this improvement is due to the progress of scientific methods in the treatment of children.

THE wearing of bracelets by men, as well as by women, is a fashion just now decidedly on the increase in Europe. The Archduke Rudolph, Crown Prince of Austria-Hungary, wears upon his left wrist a bracelet of chain-mail, visible in a photograph taken immediately after his marriage, and representing him arm-in-arm with the Archduchess Stephanie. The late King Victor Emmanuel all ways wore a massive bracelet containing a medallion of Sir Herbert.

THE latest attraction at the London Aquarium is a Javanese orchestra comprising eighteen performers, who are supposed to enjoy the distinction of forming the first complete company of the kind which has left Java. Four of the performers are dancing-women whose peculiar motions are directed by the musicians seated upon the platform. There is one two-stringed fiddle and one instrument similar to a flute, but the rest of the pieces are instruments of percussion upon which the players beat with great vigor. The scene is highly novel and picturesque, but the music is rather trying to European ears.

THE practice of placing the pen behind the ear when not in actual use is ancient. According to Wilkinson, the scribe of ancient Egypt would clap his reed pencil behind his ear when listening to any person on business, as the painter was also in the habit of doing when pausing to examine the effect of his paintings. In the Middle Ages, also, public clerks and registrars carried a pen behind the ear.

KING CETEWAYO wished to take presents back to his wives in Zululand, and the authorities in England made a grant for that purpose; but when it was found that there were twenty-nine wives the original sum was increased to £50.

THE system of selling goods on instalments, with the proviso that the seller may seize the articles whenever a single payment has been neglected, and that without refunding anything, has received a blow in an English county court. The judge described the agreement in common use as most infamous, and ordered a non-suit, declining to hear the plaintiff's solicitor or to grant a case of appeal.

A BOOK ON ELOCUTION.

A PRACTICAL READER, WITH EXERCISES IN VOCAL CULTURE. By Caroline B. Le Row. New York: Clark & Maynard. 1882.

This is an admirable book and is eminently practical. It is not overweighed by unnecessary technical terms, and the subjects selected for illustration are of a nature to bring out the perfection and improvement of reading as though by electric light. To be a good reader is to be possessed of the faculty of affording intense pleasure and gratification to many. Physical development and correct vocalization must precede all good reading, and in the book which lies on our table the vocal and physical exercises given are as essential as they are practical. The authoress claims that the "Practical Reader" contains more suitable material for elocutionary work in the schoolroom in more condensed, analytical and available form, than any reader or speaker before the public. Be this as it may, the book is admirable, and we recommend it.

FUN.

AN extraordinary thing in ladies' bonnets—A cheap one.

It doesn't do to engage in a dispute with a chemist for he always has a retort ready.

NECESSITY knows no law, and that's where necessity resembles a good many lawyers.

HISTORICAL—What Adam said on b-holding the first sunrise—"Go west, my son, go west!"

A MAINE schoolboy has gone insane. The calamity was occasioned by his sitting up nights to find the streams mentioned in the River and Harbor Bill.

THERE are six different types of the Goddess of Liberty adorning in this country, and not one of 'em is dressed in a way you would like to see your sister adopt.

"I CAN recommend my son anywhere," said an Arkansas gentleman to a business man. "It is true he is a thief, but, sir, his morals are above reproach."

"EVERY mother-in-law is somebody's mother," says the sentimental unmarried. After he is married he will be made painfully aware of the fact a dozen times a day.

ANOTHER illustration of the value of advertising: A gentleman went into a newspaper office late the other night, and advertised the loss of a valuable dog. When he reached home, fifteen minutes later, he found the dog sitting on the doorstep.

A YOUNG fellow asked another at a ball if his girl was there. "Yes," said he. "Do you see that girl dressed in pink?" "What, that splendid woman with such magnificent eyes? You don't say. How lucky you are!" "Just so. Of course I am. Well, my girl is the next one to her."

"TALK about stopping the drinking habits of the people!" exclaimed the temperance lecturer; "there is but one way to do it. You must remove the cause." "True 'f' you, o' fell," shouted a demoralized hearer; "true 'f' you. That's what I've been trying to do all my life. Bring on yer cause if you want it removed!"

"IT saved my wife from the grave or an asylum," writes a gentleman whose wife had been a fearful sufferer from neuralgia. She had used COMPOUND OXYGEN for a few weeks. All information about this new agent of cure will be sent free by DR. STARKEY & PALEN, 1109 Girard St., Philadelphia.

GILBERT and SULLIVAN must be members of the Peace Society. All their operas begin with a P—"Pinafore," "Patience," "Pirates of Penzance," and the new opera will probably be "The Princess." The arrangement is probably followed in order that the actors may the more readily catch their Qs.

HALFPOD LEICESTERSHIRE TABLE SAUCE—The great relish for soups, fish, gravies, meats, etc.

TOOTH DRAWING absolutely painless, with nitrous oxide gas, at DR. COLTON'S, 19 Cooper Institute.

THE MARVIN SAFE which passed through the great Franklin Sugar Refinery fire in Philadelphia last week preserved all its contents intact and unharmed, though subjected to the intense heat of the ruins for more than three days.

NOTHING tries the patience of a man more than to listen to a hacking cough, which he knows could easily be cured by investing 25 cents in a bottle of DR. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP.

CROSS KEYS, VA., Sept. 11, 1882.
Messrs. H. W. Johns & Co., 87 Maiden Lane, N. Y.
GENTLEMEN: Summer before last I bought some paint of you for our Temperance Hall at this place. I like the paint very much. . . . What will you sell me your Asbestos Roof Paint at?
Yours, very respectfully, J. B. WEBB, M.D.

If you make it a rule to flavor all your cold drinks with ten or fifteen drops of ANGSTURIA BITTERS, you will keep free from Summer diseases and have your digestive organs in good order. But be sure you get the genuine article, manufactured only by DR. J. C. B. SIEBERT & SONS.

THE FLEMENIS OF BONE, BRAIN, AND muscle are found in pure food. The best for infants and invalids is ANGLO-SWISS MILK-FOOD.

"ROUGH ON RATS." Ask druggists for it. Clears out rats, mice, roaches, bedbugs, skunks. 15 cts.

THE finest and cheapest toilet cologne is CASWELL, MASSEY & CO.'S "POLO CLUB." 1, 1/2 Broadway and 578 Fifth Ave.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE IS VERY valuable for professional men. It supplies the phosphates which are always lost by severe mental labor.

Excursionists, Fishing and Hunting Parties Should take with them a supply of the delightful HUB PUNCH. Of grocers and wine merchants.

"BUCHUFAIBA."—Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney Diseases. \$1 at Druggists.

DOUBTLESS many of our readers have frequently noticed DR. STARKEY & PALEN'S announcement in these columns. Claims to most surprising cures in chronic diseases by the use of "Compound Oxygen" have been made, and many testimonials offered substantiating these claims. Now, without expressing any opinion one way or another, we deem it but just to DR. STARKEY & PALEN, and fair to the public, to insert the following "card" from well-known gentlemen whose concurrent testimony in a matter like this will scarcely admit of a doubt or question:

We, the undersigned, having received great and permanent benefit from the use of "COMPOUND OXYGEN," prepared and administered by DR. STARKEY & PALEN, of Philadelphia, and being satisfied that it is a new discovery in medical science, add all that is claimed for it, consider it a duty which we owe to the many thousands who are suffering from chronic and so-called "incurable" diseases, to do all that we can to make its virtues known, and to inspire the public with confidence.

We have personal knowledge of DR. STARKEY & PALEN. They are educated, intelligent and conscientious physicians, who will not, we are sure, make any statement which they do not know or believe to be true, nor publish any testimonials or reports of cases which are not genuine.

WM. D. KELLEY,
Member of Congress from Philadelphia.
T. S. ARTHUR,
Editor and Publisher "Arthur's Home Magazine," Phila.
V. L. CORNAD,
Editor "Lutheran Observer," Philadelphia.
PHILADELPHIA, PA., June 1st, 1882.

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A Specific for Dyspepsia.

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"Use Redding's Russia Salve."

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AN old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure for Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 Power & Block, Rochester, N. Y.

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borer weakened by the strain of your
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Hop Bitters will Strengthen you

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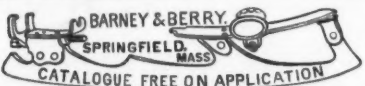
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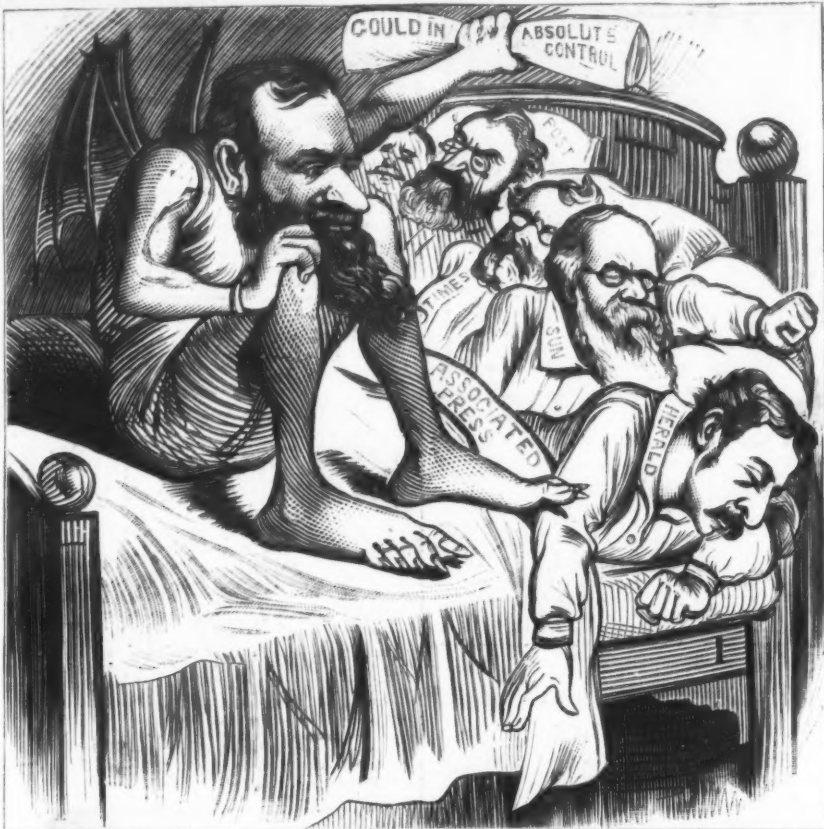
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